

The Eastern Witness.

THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE

VOL. VII.—No. 12.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 17, 1892.

PRICE, 5 CENTS

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Death of the Founder of St. Vincent de Paul's Society.

ST. PAUL'S NEW SEMINARY.

Items of Interest From all Sections, Countries and Religious Orders. Readable News.

The Hon. Stephen Powys, son of Lord Lilford, Northamptonshire, has been received into the Catholic Church.

The death is announced of Baron de Habert, a convert from Judaism to Catholicity, as well as his wife, Mme. Beer, niece to the celebrated composer, Meyerbeer.

The progress of Catholicity in Chicago is in keeping with the progress of the city itself. There is now a Catholic population, it is estimated, of about 400,000, who attend divine services in ninety-two churches.

Miss Mary Redmond's statue of Father Mathew is almost complete, and is considered by competent judges to be a magnificent work of art. Miss Redmond has executed busts of Gladstone, Cardinal Newman and other famous people.

The conversion of the Nestorians of Constantinople is now an accomplished fact. The patriarch and the 5000 inhabitants who formed the community representing the ancient Nestorian schism, the oldest in Christendom, have been reunited to the Holy See.

Pope Leo is to have a yacht presented to him by subscription on the part of wealthy Catholics in England, Spain and Italy. Pope Pio Nono, the predecessor of his Holiness, had a yacht given him by the Empress Eugenie, but it was sold by direction of Pope Leo XIII. as unsuitable, being an armed barge rigged screw corvette.

A Pontifical decree from Rome calls together in that city all the abbots and priors of the different Trappist monasteries at the beginning of next October. The object of the convocation is to unite all the different observances under a uniform rule. The Cardinal Protector of the Cistercians will preside in the name of the Pope at the meetings.

The secretary of state for the Vatican has received information from Holland that the conversions to Catholicity in that country have numbered eighty during the last six months. The government of Holland has, moreover, established semi-official relations with the Holy See, and has given permission for several Catholic schools to be opened at Aja.

The Catholic News has received a cablegram from Rome saying that the Pope has appointed Archbishop Satoli apostolic delegate to the United States. He will leave Rome for this country very shortly, accompanied by Mgr. O'Connell, rector of the American College in Rome as secretary. They will visit all the dioceses in the country and obtain statistics as to the growth and present condition of the faith.

The life of Francis Battaglini, who recently departed from this world, after having occupied the Metropolitan See of Cologna and been adorned with the princely scarlet, is a fresh illustration of the absolute democratic equality of rich and poor in the eyes of the Holy Church. Cardinal Battaglini was the son of a son of a poor tailor who gained for himself a scanty livelihood in an obscure hamlet near Ferrara. After learning the rudiments of letters the lad was kept at home to assist his father in his trade.

Recently M. Lamache, the last of the pious founders of the Confer-

ences of St. Vincent de Paul, died in Paris at the age of 82. For many years he held the post of Professor of Law at the Universities at Strasbourg and Grenoble, and was a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. It was at the house of M. Lamache in the Rue Corneille that the three young friends—Ozanam, Lallier and Lamache—held their first conference in May, 1833. At that time they were pursuing their studies for the bar, Lamache being twenty-three years of age, Ozanam twenty and Lallier nineteen. M. Lamache lived to see the society spread over the whole Catholic world.

News was recently received of the dedication of a new church in Fiji, at which over 3000 natives attended. The foundations are of massive masonry, consisting of huge rocks, some of them weighing several tons, and cemented together so as to render the structure proof against the fiercest hurricanes. The special feature of the building is that it is entirely the work of Catholic natives. The roof, which is Fijian in design and execution, is described as an admirable piece of work on which great patience, skill and industry have been bestowed. Bishop Vidal, assisted by fourteen missionaries, dedicated the church to the Holy Cross, by which title it will be known, and the sermon was preached by Father Bertreux.

The seventeen Trappists of Sept-Fons (Allier) established in the holy land some eight months ago near Amoas, where our Saviour appeared to the disciples and Cleophas, have done immense work. It is well known that the Trappist rule forbids them the use of meat, eggs, fish and butter. Their vegetables are seasoned with salt, water and oil, when they have any. Already French novices are joining. The monastery has opened a French school for the children of the neighboring villages. The French consul at Jerusalem heard one of these children not long ago pay him a very neat compliment. At the request of the Holy Father the Prior has established an orphanage for the training of good agriculturists. The two first children have already been admitted.

By the Italian law of guarantees, the agents of taxation are forbidden to touch the property of any person in the service of the Vatican, no matter what their condition or employment. But this year the rule has been departed from. The first to come under the notice of the tax-gatherers are certain retired officers of the Noble Guard, upon whose honoraria they are anxious to exact a levy. These gentlemen having protested, the matter will shortly come before the courts. Upon the judgment to be delivered much will depend in the future. If the government of King Humbert has the right to place an impost on these officers, why not on all others? On the domestics, on the employees of the administration and the museums, on the prelates of the court and even on the Cardinals.

Contracts for the erection of the new Catholic seminary at St Paul, which was so liberally endowed some time ago by James J. Hill, have been let. The buildings are to cost \$500,000. The plot upon which the buildings are to be erected covers an area of 1000x700 feet, extending from Summit avenue to Lincoln and from Creten avenue to the river bluff. The buildings will be seven in number. The building have been made to face the east and west, forming a large quadrangle, and enclosing a campus, around which will be erected the seven structures. There will be accommodations for about 160 students, while the school will depend largely upon the Northwest for its patronage, it is expected that it will draw students from other States and other countries. The buildings are to be completed by

DISLIKE TO MIXED MARRIAGES.

The Church Opposed to Union Between Different Creeds.

SOME OF THE REASONS WHY

Coldness and Contentions Often Arise Between Husband and Wife of Different Religious Beliefs.

"There is no subject or circumstance," says a New York weekly paper, "which is productive of so much trouble in families as marrying when there are different religions, especially if the parties are Protestant and Catholic." This is remarkably true and hence the Catholic Church has deemed it best to discourage these marriages and to throw difficulties in the way of their accomplishment.

Many Protestants recognize the evil of mixed marriages and do not approve of them, feeling sure that in many if not the majority of cases, some form of unhappiness will follow. As a general rule the trouble comes more frequently through the husband when he is not of the Catholic faith, as he is likely to be to a greater or less degree prejudiced. The probability is that he knows little of the Church, and during his courtship or in the honeymoon professes indifference on the subject of his wife's views. Before that the matter did not interest him. But now he is brought face to face, in the person of the partner of his bosom, with a system that arouses all his curiosity, and presently provokes his hostility. He does not understand the mass, abstinence from meat on Friday appears to his mind superstition; the confessional is a place of mystery, and, therefore, to be viewed with distrust. Stories against the Catholic Church recur to his memory, and in his heart a feeling of dislike grows up toward his wife's faith and practices.

There are men ungentlemanly enough to sneer at the pious customs of their Catholic wives—even openly to ridicule them—and this to a sensitive woman is very wounding.

Here we see how easy it is for coldness and contention to arise between couples who began with a warm affection for each other. When the faith of the wife is well grounded it is impossible to change her; in spite of the satire and mockery applied to what in her mind is the most sacred of all things, she clings tenaciously to the essentials upon which her salvation depends; and thus from derision and taunt the husband's temper may lead him to more brutal attacks, and what might have been tranquil and loving homes are made centres of unhappiness.

When a Catholic girl marries a Protestant he is made to promise that he will not interfere with the religious training of the children. There are men who will break their word in this as in other things. Some may not positively prohibit or interpose, but they have it in their power to be so disagreeable that, for the sake of peace, the timid and unhappy woman may yield, and may even submit to seeing their little ones taken on Sundays to Protestant services. The spectacle pierces her heart, because she knows the importance of early impressions; but her husband's is the stronger will.

More than one mother has been compelled to have her children baptized in the Catholic faith secretly.

Generous-minded Protestant husbands should recognize, as many of them do, that the Catholic religion is composed wholly of essentials. In matters of faith nothing is left to the individual choice; every detail is related to the question of salvation.

You must believe all that the Church teaches, and cannot make your own selection, accepting one item and rejecting another.

There is, on the other hand, nothing compulsory of this sort in the non-Catholic denominations. If it be inconvenient for the Methodists to attend his own service on a certain day, he may go to the Presbyterian. A Baptist, ill unto death, if he cannot obtain a minister of his own sect to read prayers to him at the bedside, is at liberty to send for a Unitarian. There is the largest freedom of the individual will.—Mirror.

IRISH NOTES.

G. O'Malley, Q. C., has been made Senior Crown Prosecutor for Sligo.

Sir John Arnott has donated £1,000 to be distributed among the hospitals of the city of Cork.

A movement is on foot to erect a monument to the memory of the late Mr. P. E. Gill of Nenagh.

The City Council of Waterford has had differences with the local gas company and also with the Electric Lighting Company, with the result that it has decided by a majority of one to have the city lighted with oil.

The South Kensington Museum, London, recently paid \$400 a yard for some lace manufactured in the south of Ireland. It is said that this is the highest price on record and that the lace is of the most exquisite workmanship. It will be exhibited at the World's Fair.

The nieces of Michael Banim, the celebrated Irish novelist, are at present sojourning in Drogeda, where they arrived recently. It is presumed that they are in quest of literary material connected with Drogeda and its traditions wherewith to form the ground-work of a new novel.

It is stated that a company is now being projected for the erection of hotels in various parts of Ireland for the accommodation of tourists. The new enterprise will be known as the Hotel Company of Ireland. A system of tourist cars and conveyances, together with popular outdoor amusements, will be organized in connection with the hotels.

The death occurred recently of Mr. John Cotter, a well known citizen, one of the oldest merchants and the oldest member of the Municipal Board of Fermoy. For a number of years he also filled the office of Town Justice. Mr. Cotter never took a very active part in politics, but always gladly welcomed any legislation for the good of his country, and was always alive to the interests of his native town.

An English exchange relates this romance of Rathlin Island: "Off the Antrim coast there is a large island, which is, we believe, private property. Its late owner was Mr. Gage, who settled all the disputes among the inhabitants. Under Mr. Balfour's rule a police barracks was established on the island, much to the disgust of the inhabitants. A few years ago a German prince who was yachting was wrecked on the island.

He was tenderly nursed, fell in love with the owner's daughter and got married to her.

Education is precisely the field in which Catholic laymen can most readily and most effectively bring their zeal and knowledge to bear upon the living issues and interests of the Church. They build and maintain our schools, and there is no good reason why they should not take an active part in stimulating them to higher efficiency. A certain number of our teachers are of the laity, and their relative proportion will doubtless increase. One need not be a Brother or a Sister to be at the head of even the best of Catholic schools.—Bishop Spaulding.

It is wanting in humility to wish to raise ourselves to sublime things before being called to them by God, and to wish to be Mary before having labored with Martha.—St. Teresa.

A FALSE STATEMENT DENIES

No Intention to Summarily Close the Contest.

RECORD FOR THE WEEK.

Balloting Going Steadily on With Increased Interest Manifested. The Votes up to Thursday.

Some maliciously inclined persons have circulated the report that it is the intention of the publishers of the WITNESS to withdraw after a short time the contest for the five most popular members of the Young Men's Institute.

This paper most emphatically denies. The prizes have been ordered and will be delivered to the winners on the day specified, even if another ballot should not be cast.

We have presented this matter for the consideration of the young men and they have showed their interest in it by the way they have taken hold of it. Be not deceived by false reports, but vote as early and as often as you wish.

Below will be found the list of names and the standing of the various candidates who are hoping to secure one of the following valuable prizes:

Gold hunting case watch, best American movement; heavy cases, suitably engraved with winner's monogram and inscription of contest, with handsome chain and locket.

Y. M. I. badge of heavy gold, with bar pin, enameled in colors and diamond star, the official badge of the Institute. Large size, suitably engraved.

Gold-headed walking cane, quartz top, ebony or iron-wood stick, finest workmanship and inscription.

Family Bible, mounted, and with silver clasps and finest Morocco binding. Profusely illustrated with steel engravings. Approved by the authorities of the Church.

Alzog's Universal Church History in three volumes, by Rev. Dr. John Alzog, Professor of Theology at the University of Freiberg. A work of great utility to the general reader, giving a complete history of the Catholic Church, compiled from the most authentic sources.

The rules governing the contest are simple and explicit, and now that the favorites are named below, besides the others whose votes were counted up to noon of Thursday, there is a grand chance for the sable equines to cut out the pace and lead the race.

During the next few weeks the prizes will be on exhibition in some prominent window down town, so that all may see their beauty, and that the proud possessors will have something elegant to show for their votes.

Every week, up to and including the last Saturday in October, there will be published in this paper a ballot as follows:

ONE VOTE

For M.

Inst. No.

As the Most Popular Member

OF THE

YOUNG MEN'S INSTITUTE.

Those who wish to vote in for their favorite candidate, are determined to make the following special offer.

One year's subscription to the WESTERN WITNESS at \$1.50.....50 votes, or six month's subscription at 75 cents.....25 votes. For four months' subscription at 50 cents.....15 votes.

A special distinctive ticket will be provided for these, each one having the number of votes plainly printed upon it.

A ballot box will be provided at this office, which will remain closed until noon of each Thursday, when the votes will be taken out and counted in the presence of any of those who may desire to be present and witness the accuracy of the count. Every precaution that ingenuity can suggest will be thrown around it, and at its conclusion the leading candidates will be requested to name a committee to canvass the entire vote.

It will be an excellent opportunity for the gentlemen and their friends to testify to the appreciation in which they hold them, and it will give the WITNESS the greatest pleasure to bestow the prizes upon the fortunate winners.

J. M. Foley, of Nevada City, who entered the contest this week is in second place with a vote of 152, J. F. Kennedy of Oakland being only slightly ahead of him. Mr. Foley will bear watching as Nevada City is solid for him.

Among the others who are yet polling a small though steady vote, Adolph Bruening is being picked as a certain winner. His vote took a good jump this week and is likely to give some of the other leaders considerable concern before the contest ends.

Now that all rumors about the withdrawal of the contest are dispelled, the indications point to a heavy vote the coming week.

Mr. Denehey's friend has not forgotten him as the following effusion will show:

Before the contest ends for the WITNESS grand prize To the most popular young man of the Y. M. I.'s, We friends shall try to bring to the head of the line Our favorite Johnnie Denehey of 89.

The votes as counted at noon of Thursday gave the following results:

J. F. Kennedy.....	184
J. M. Foley.....	152
Samuel Haskins.....	148
J. E. Kenny.....	56
T. J. O'Brien.....	55
D. J. Hallahan.....	52
J. T. Huntton.....	51
E. P. E. Troy.....	37
T. F. Carolan.....	34
Adolph Bruening.....	34
Charles Grimes.....	33
J. J. Deegan.....	33
Rev. C. E. O'Neil.....	31
Dr. T. J. Galvan.....	29
J. Denehey.....	25
Joe Flaherty.....	20
J. J. Lynch.....	20
Ed Madden.....	20
Geo. S. Tait.....	19
Sam Ruddell.....	18
Jos. Streif.....	15
M. Rose.....	15
F. V. Flynn.....	6
Dr. Maher.....	6
John H. Kennedy.....	6
Will Derham.....	5
J. T. Greaney.....	4
J. T. Carey.....	4
D. F. Mullins.....	4
Geo. Ely.....	4
Geo. W. Paterson.....	3
Arthur McGinty.....	3
Jas. F. Smith.....	3
T. H. Fallon.....	3
J. F. Driscoll.....	3
John W. Roach.....	3
J. T. McElroy.....	3
J. H. Rossiter.....	3
Chas. Ebner.....	3
Geo. Stanley.....	3
J. T. Whalen.....	3
S. R. O'Keeffe.....	3
W. S. Robinson.....	3

THE WESTERN WITNESS.

Juvenile Department.

FOR OUR YOUNG READERS.

Human Perversity.

A boy will stand and hold a kite
From early morn till late at night,
And never tire at all.
But, oh, it gives him bitter pain
To stand and hold his mother's skin
The while she winds the ball.

A man will walk a score of miles
Upon the hardest kind of tiles
About a billiard table.
But, oh, it nearly takes his life
To do an errand for his wife
Between the house and stable.

A girl will gladly sit and play
With half a dozen dolls all day,
And call it jolly fun.
But, oh, it makes her sick and sour
To hold the baby half an hour,
Although it's only one.

A woman will—but never mind,
My wife is standing close behind,
And reading o'er my shoulder,
Some other time perhaps I may
Take up the theme of woman's way
When I am feeling bolder.

A Small Child's Way.

"Say, Bew," said little Whitt Wright to his sister one morning, "do you know that we're going to have lots of fun pretty soon?"

"Oh, isn't that nice?" the little girl replied. "What's it going to be? I thought all the birthdays was gone for about half a year?"

"Birthdays!" echoed the brother contemptuously, "this aint any little bit of a thing that takes only one day. Why papa is going to get his yacht ready and take us and mamma out for a long trip around the bay; out one way and back the other, and we'll have lots of fun before we get through."

"Goody, goody, goody," exclaimed the child, clapping her hands. "Is we the only people that is going?"

"Oh, I don't know. Papa and mamma was talking last night about inviting somebody and they didn't seem to agree about who it ought to be. Papa wanted a friend of his from New York, and mamma wanted to take Mr. and Mrs. Gaybert. And papa said a swear-word."

"No he didn't either," exclaimed Bew, who defended her father on all occasions. "You needn't try to make me believe my papa ever said any swear-word at all."

"Well, all I know is," said the child's brother, "that when mamma said it would be a very good thing to have Mr. Gaybert along because he knows all about managing a boat, papa didn't say anything except just 'the devil,' and that's an awful bad word, you know."

This announcement caused Bew to retire within herself for a little while. She was not accustomed to hearing her father use bad language, so she said at last, as if talking to herself:

"I wonder if big folks is like little people, and lost their temper and say things they oughtn't?"

"I guess they do," said Whitt, with the assurance of two years more of experience than his sister had enjoyed and suffered. "Anyhow I know our school teacher is that way sometimes."

"If that man is going," said Bew, after some very womanly appearance of forecast, "I don't want to go at all. If I was bigger, though, I'd like to go ever so much, 'cause when it gets real dark, like it sometimes did last year when we was out with papa and mamma, perhaps he'd be asleep on the side of the boat, and I could just roll him overboard. Then he wouldn't look crawlly any more."

"Oh, you naughty girl! That would be murder," the brother exclaimed.

"Oh, I wouldn't care a bit for that," was the reply, given with a defiant toss of the head. "That's what ought to be done to him sometime, some place, and if I got a good chance, I might as well do it and save somebody else having a trouble in their hearts, like he's made me have. don't you see?"

"No, I don't see," said the brother, who was hard-headed enough to want anything to go through his mind in logical order before he approved it. "If we killed everybody that sometimes puts trouble in our hearts, why, pretty soon there wouldn't be anybody alive!"

Loyalty in the Family.

There is nothing more delightful in social life than a family whose members are loyal one to another; and few things are less pleasant to behold than a family whose members have a knack of showing, on every occasion, the outlines of the attenuated form said to exist in every man's closet. Would that it always stayed there under the lock and key of silence and reserve!

Oftentimes it is true, we find those not of our own kin who fill a brother's or a sister's place in our affection, yet even from these true friends it is well to reserve a few confidences. "Every man must bear his own burden, and it is not always necessary to advertise just how large that burden is.

I know of families where the members criticize each other's little faults and peculiar home ways freely, even to accidental callers, who can only feel disgusted at such a lack of friendship shown to those who have the best right to claim it, and the question immediately proposes itself: "How much better shall I fare, when I too, am absent?"

Dramatic Department.

CONDUCTED BY WILLIAM J. AHERN.

Olivette next week at the Tivoli. The Noble Outcast crowded Moroscos. Drifting Apart was well received at the Alcazar.

"In Spite of All" is sure and go to the Alcazar next week.

The Musketeers drew crowded houses at the Tivoli during the week.

Jos. Grismer and Phoebe Davis scored a signal success in the New South.

Genial Jim Ryan has been acting as private secretary to John Robinson.

Tangled Up by De Lange and Rising will soon be presented at the Bush.

The ties of friendship are easily loosened—a word, a look will do; but the ties of kinship exist always; and when I am friends, who shall come between them?

There is no home and no credit in a disjointed family.

Confidences given at home ought to be sacred, and are so in all well-regulated families.

MISS ELEANOR BARRY received a cordial welcome when she appeared in the New South.

Our old friend Tommy Kierns is now a popular idol and a great favorite with the patrons of the Alcazar.

Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves will receive a cordial reception when they arrive in this city.

Norval McGregor has been specially engaged to play Fagan in Oliver Twist next week at the Grove.

John Robinson's Circus proved a great attraction and the theatres suffered in consequence.

Lillian Russell played to crowded houses during the week and her engagement will be a financial success.

Miss Merri Osbourne is merry indeed at the Alcazar and her duet with Bert Coote brought down the house.

Miss Victory Bateman, while an accomplished actress, is not as popular as Ethel Brandon.

George Osbourne is winning fresh laurels for himself at the Alcazar and Geo. Wallenrod made no mistake when he engaged him as manager.

Harry Moroso is enjoying a much needed rest and is now home with the old folks in Connecticut. He will be gone about six weeks.

Stockwell made a ten strike when he secured the New South, and the Grismer's season will be as successful as the Dalys.

Daniel Sully commences a two week's engagement at the Bush, playing The Millionaire and Daddy Nolan the first week, and Tammany Hall and Corner Grocery the second week.

Association of Prayer.

The Catholic Columbian proposes an association of prayer for the conversion of America. This is a capital idea, one which has often occurred to zealous American Catholics, and which attempts

to have already been made to carry out. It

would certainly be a blessed thing if in

this centennial year the faithful of the

New World would form a league of

prayer for the gift of faith to all outside

the pale of the Church in the land dis-

covered by a Catholic, and which he de-

sires so much to win over to Christ.

The time is auspicious for this pious pro-

ject. If suggestions are in order we

would urge that there be no fees, no en-

rollment, no obligations; simply the

wearing of the blue scapular or the medal

of the Immaculate Conception, and the daily ejaculation, "O Mary conceived

without sin, pray for the conversion of

America!" The association might be

called the League of the Blue Scapular

or of the Miraculous Medal. Those who

already wear these badges of the patron-

ess of our country would only have to

add the ejaculation to their night or

morning prayers. An indulgence might

be easily obtained for it. A communion

or mass once a year on the feast of the

Immaculate Conception, for the inten-

tion of the association, would be another

appropriate practice; though we should

prefer to have this a suggestion only, in

order that the obligations be as light as

possible.

Such a pious league independent of

any religious order, having no condition

of enrollment, etc., without bewildering

obligations of any sort, would be sure

to meet with general favor and would

result in untold good. The 12th of Octo-

ber, when the Catholics of the United

States will join in the religious celebra-

tion of the discovery of America, would

be a fitting occasion on which to inaug-

urate the proposed league.—*Ave Maria*

—

The boy had been sitting three hours

watching the bob on his fishing line

when the man came along.

"What are you doing there?" said the

man.

"Fishing," said the boy.

"Got anything?" said the man.

"Yep."

"What?" said the man.

"Patience," said the boy; and the

man offered him four dollars a week to

come down to the railroad ticket office

and answer questions.

—

L. M. MONTAGUE.

Berkeley, Cal.

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BANCROFT

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Queen City Silver & Nickel Plating Co.,
East St. Louis, Ill.

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B. G. STOOKEY.

If you want to make more clear money than you have ever made in your life, send for circulars and price of the Queen Platter; for gold, silver, nickel, copper and brass plating can be used by any one. Plates beautiful and equal to the finest new work. Every class of goods or metals, \$20 a day can easily be made.

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PICKENS & SANDERSON,

THE WESTERN WITNESS.

Young Men's Institute.



SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS.

An applicant must be of the Catholic faith, and between the ages of 18 and 35. A small initiation fee is charged, and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives \$7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, his heirs or beneficiaries will be paid \$500.

INSTITUTE No. 4 meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at Laurel Hall, 32 O'Farrell Street, near Grant Avenue.

James P. Degan, P.; Fred V. Flynn, F. V. P.; William McGehee, S. V. P.; J. H. Sullivan, R. S.; D. J. Ahern, F. S.; Peter A. Ryau, C. S.; John B. McIntrye, T.; J. Callaghan, M.; T. L. Mahoney, M. D., S. E. C. H. J. Siedenberg, Lewis M. Bannon, Joe Murphy, M. Carr, J. N. Lauglin.

INSTITUTE No. 55, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of every month at eight o'clock, at Concord Hall Alcazar building, S. Ruddle, P.; D. J. O'Callaghan, F. V. P.; J. S. McCormick, S. V. P.; Andrew Oliver, M.; E. Lettret, R. S.; A. Schmidt, C. S.; Robert Morrissey, F. S.; E. C. Dr. Morris, P. F. Shea, John Kingwell, W. J. Carlin, James Mullin, S. D. McGovern.

Young Ladies' Institute.



SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS.

To become a member, a young lady must be of the Catholic faith and between the ages of 18 and 35. A small initiation fee is charged and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives \$7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, her heirs or beneficiaries will be paid \$150.

Grand Officers of the Y. L. I.

[OFFICIAL]

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INSTITUTE No. 2, meets every Friday evening at St. George's Hall, 9094 Market Street. Mrs. G. Long, P. P.; 1223 Hayes St.; Miss Annie Pothoff, P.; 232 Van Ness ave.; Miss Kate Turner, 1st V. P.; Mrs. National; Miss A. Gately, 2d V.; 1326 Eddy St.; Mrs. N. Flynn, R. S.; 735 Harrison St.; Mrs. M. A. Devine, T.; 4153 Tehama St.; Miss Kate Desmond, M.; 369 Jessie; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P.; 997 Market.

Young Men's Institute.

Conducted by STEPHEN R. O'KEEFE. Address Communications to 325 Montgomery Street.

At the social Sep. 1st in Philharmonic hall under the auspices of Segher's Council No. 85, Victoria, B. C., the following ladies and gentlemen took part: Piano duet, Mr. and Miss Sehl; solo, Miss Goddyn; mandolin solo, Sig. Bonelli; comic duet, Messrs. Church and Burnett; violin solo, Master Bantly; solo, Mr. Laing; banjo duet, Messrs. McDowell and Booth. After the program dancing was indulged in.

At a meeting of Fidelity Council No. 83 Messrs. Thos. F. O'Malley and J. Easly were elected to represent Seattle in the Eighth Grand Council convening Oct. 5, 1892. Mr. O'Malley has been for years connected with the Gordon Hardware Co., and he enjoys the distinction of being a very popular young man with good executive ability. Mr. Easly is one of the bright young attorneys of this city and ranks very high as an orator and debater. With such sterling young men as spokesmen the Northwest will be assured of every attention at the coming Council.—*Seattle Times*.

No. 56 will give an entertainment on the 23rd inst., in Hibernian Hall, Portland. The proceeds will be devoted to heating St. Mary's Orphan Home.

Charles Nelson, the retiring president of California Council No. 24, Alameda, has been presented with an elegant set of diamond sleeve-buttons.

James M. Foley, president of Nevada City Council No. 30, who has been spending a few weeks at Del Mar, passed through the city on Monday, en route to Sacramento, where he will do the State Fair, before returning home.

The finest and cheapest line of Grand Council cards can be had from the Euclid Card Co., at \$1 per hundred in any style. We are agents for the above firm and orders left at WITNESS office will be promptly executed. Send in your orders early.

The Board of Grand Directors met Wednesday evening and went through the usual routine business. The preparation of reports for the Fresno Grand Council was the principal topic engaging their attention.

Brother J. H. Higgins of the firm of Higgins & Rothkopf, manufacturing jewelers and diamond setters at 208 Sutter street, has designed a handsome Institute Badge at a very reasonable cost. An inspection of the same will repay you.

Pioneer Council No. 1 elected Frank J. Kierce and John O'Donnell as delegates to the Grand Council at Fresno on the 5th prox., and J. J. O'Brien and Ed. R. Myrick as alternates. They are all good men and there is no danger of Pioneer Council being poorly represented.

Wm. Maher of Council 41 of Virginia City, Nevada, was in the city during the week. Brother Maher is one of the most successful business men of Virginia City and has a reputation to be good of socially and in business circles. He is a most enthusiastic member of the Y. M. I., and is every ready with hand and purse in the good work of the order.

The rates to the Grand Council at Fresno are a fare and a third for the round trip from all points within the state of California. The steamship lines have also off red fare. From Portland the round trip fare is \$24, and from Humboldt the fare is one quarter less than the regular rate.

Ignatian Council 35 gave an elegant excursion and picnic to Camp Taylor on Friday, the 9th inst., and over 1000 people availed themselves of the opportunity offered. Every arrangement was perfect and a most enjoyable day was spent. Blanchard's band furnished such dance music as is rarely heard at an affair of the kind, and everybody danced without stint. The ride to and from Camp Taylor was delightful and was very much enjoyed except by a few timid people who were frightened about tunnels and trestles but even they were taken care of. There was not an accident of any kind or description reported for the day.

D. F. Ragan, M. D. and ex-Grand Medical Examiner of the Y. M. I., became the happy father of a beautiful baby girl recently. The Doctor is more than pleased and has been all smiles to his friends ever since the event.

Brother Gallagher, recording secretary of Valley Council No. 64 of Fresno, visited the Grand Secretary's room on Wednesday last. Bro. Gallagher is a very genial and intelligent young man and makes an elegant impression. He reports the Fresno Council as making splendid efforts to receive the delegates to the Grand Council and says their reception there will be second to none held. A large delegation is expected from the city.

Council No. 7 has a committee of twelve out for a ball to be given soon, and every member of it attended the meeting Monday night at the Flood Building headquarters. This is the work that makes councils successful. Active attention to duty as displayed by this committee is bound to be productive of much benefit.

The Board of Presidents have decided to take a benefit at the Powell Street Theatre on October 31st. They have engaged the house for that night and are determined to fill it. The play is not yet announced.

Young Ladies' Institute.

CONDUCTED BY Miss J. T. MOLLOY.

No. 39 of North Oakland gave a most enjoyable bon bon social at Golden West Hall on the 8th inst., which was attended by a large number. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion and the music was excellent. The ladies donned their bon bons and looked charming. The arrangements were excellent, and the entire affair reflected great credit upon the young Institute.

Miss Kate Wagner, financial secretary of No. 27, Antioch, met with a peculiar and most distressing accident on Wednesday of last week. The young lady was curling her hair with a hot iron, when it slipped through her hand, struck her across the left eye, burning off the eyebrows and eyelashes and destroying the pupil of the eye. Much sympathy is expressed for the young lady on account of her painful accident, who is one of the most esteemed members of that institute.

Miss Kate Rayhill, a member of No. 1, was married to Philip Sexton at St. Mary's Cathedral on Thursday. A nuptial mass preceded the ceremony. The bride was Miss Mary Rahill, sister of the bride, while Thomas Sexton, brother of the groom, attended him. There is a joy and a blessing in a good conscience, in obeying its dictates which sanctifies our lot in life, which keeps us ever in communion with God, and gives us strength and courage in the end when the hour of our great trials comes. The lesson of our daily lives should ever be to be faithful to conscience in all things, no matter how small and trivial they may be. Conscience exercised by prayer, kept clean by penance, enables us to bear our trials, to withstand temptations, and from the darkness of the present lead us into the never ending brightness of the hereafter.

The machine which is to be raffled for the benefit of No. 2, is now on exhibition in the office of the Singer Sewing Machine Company. Any person who wishes to buy a ticket may do so by applying to room 72, Murphy Building. Tickets ten cents each.

The members of No. 3 will receive their friends in Union Square Hall, on Tuesday evening, October 18th.

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No. 4, will entertain in Olympic Hall, on Tuesday evening, September 27th.

The quarterly reports for the first quarter must be filed in the office of the Grand Secretary before September 28th.

Holy Cross Institute No. 12 of Santa Cruz has already forwarded its pro rata of the headquarter fund.

Miss Lillie Bottes of No. 14 is visiting friends in Lafayette, Cal.

Mrs. M. F. Carrigan, a prominent member of No. 30, returned to her home in Carson, Nev., on last Monday, after a visit to this city of three months.



LADIES! LADIES!

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California Cloak Company.

CHARLES MAYER, JR., & CO., PROPS.

AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

105 POST STREET, Opp. White House.

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A Beautiful Sentiment.

Dr. Chalmers beautifully says: "The little that I have seen of the world and know of the history of mankind teaches me to look upon their errors in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it passed through—the brief pulsations of joy, the tears of regret, the feebleness of purpose, the scorn of the world—that has little charity—the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and threatening words within, health gone, happiness gone—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with Him from whose hands it came."

Three Inscriptions.

In one of the most beautiful and celebrated cathedrals of Europe, there is a triple doorway, and over the splendid arches are three inscriptions. Over one is carved a wreath of roses and the words "All that pleases is but for one moment." Over another, a cross, is sculptured the motto "All that troubles is but for a moment." While over the great central arch is this sentiment cut in stone, "That only is important which is eternal."

We would inform our lady patrons that we have engaged Miss Annette Erickson to take charge of our hair dressing department. Dressing hair for weddings, parties and photos a specialty. If you want your complexion charming use Rose Almond Cerate, free trial. Bangs trimmed and curled; plain dressing, 25 cents. Lessons given in manicure and hair dressing. La Verita Toilet Bazaar, 1170 Market street, over the Maze.

Many of the patrons of the Hotel del Mar have testified their appreciation of the hotel and surroundings by leaving or sending a substantial remembrance in the shape of bric-a-brac or handsome furniture. Among the latest are Mr. and Mrs. Patterson of this city, who sent some elegant table glassware.

Good Manners.

Most people attain their habits by imitation, and when they become fixed, forget their improprieties. Thus many persons cannot say a word to you without holding you by the coat collar; others again thrust their noses in your face and choke you with their filthy breath if they only ask you the time of day. A third party as soon as they enter your house must throw themselves down on your best sofa, and plaster over it the mud which adheres to their dirty boots. As sure as you give a fourth party chance at all he at once launches out into a long story about his own affairs, or that of somebody else, regardless of the fact that you may be going upon important business; similarly another pushes himself into your presence while in private conversation with a friend, evidently bent on knowing what he ought not to know. In all these cases and many others, the lack of good breeding and "manners," as they say in England, is the cause of much annoyance to sensitive well bred people and should be avoided by all who aspire to decency and respect for the feelings of others.

A Clear Conscience.

There is no happier condition in life than the blessing of a good conscience. It is much better to be honest than knavish, to be clean and pure of heart, than the lover of the obscene and vice; to practice sobriety and temperance in all things that to be glutinous and intemperate. In the calm and sweetness of a good conscience, the trials of life become light for the virtue of patience renders them burden easy. The good Christian endures his labors, crosses, trials and sufferings because he sees God and hears God, when His law chastens him. There is a joy and a blessing in a good conscience, in obeying its dictates which sanctifies our lot in life, which keeps us ever in communion with God, and gives us strength and courage in the end when the hour of our great trials comes. The lesson of our daily lives should ever be to be faithful to conscience in all things, no matter how small and trivial they may be. Conscience exercised by prayer, kept clean by penance, enables us to bear our trials, to withstand temptations, and from the darkness of the present lead us into the never ending brightness of the hereafter.

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UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The UNION PACIFIC is the only line

running Pullman Drawing-room sleepers and Tourist sleepers through from San Francisco to Chicago daily without change; and only one change of cars between San Francisco and New York and all Eastern Cities. Baggage checked from your hotels or residences through to destination.

Remember that by taking the Union Pacific you can save 21 hours to all eastern cities over any other line out of San Francisco.

Elegantly equipped Union Pacific Steamers leave San Francisco every four days for Astoria and Portland making direct connection at Portland with railroads for all points north and east.

Special attention paid to the booking of passengers from the Old Country to San Francisco and at the lowest possible rates.

For Railroad and Steamship tickets and full information, call on or address the General Office No. 1 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

D. W. HITCHCOCK, General Agent.

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N. W. Cor. FELL & LAGUNA STS
Fine Groceries, Foreign and Domestic Liquors Constantly on hand.

THE NEW HIGH ARM SINGER

Try One Before Purchasing.

Awarded GOLD MEDAL, also

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AT

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HENRY DOSCHER,

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PURE WINES AND LIQUORS FOR

FAMILY USE.

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part of the city.

S. W. COR. HAYES & LAGUNA STS.

SAN FRANCISCO.

COLLEGE NOTRE DAME,

The Western Witness,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
THE CATHOLIC PUBLISHING SOCIETY

All communications must be in the office not later than Thursday noon to insure insertion. No communication will be received unless accompanied by a name and real name. Correspondents should be as brief as possible and write on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS of unused articles.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
DANIEL O'CONNELL, Editor

SATURDAY.....SEPTEMBER 17, 1892.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Gospel, St. Luke vii, 11-16: The Widow of Nain.

18 - Sunday - Feast of the Seven Dolors.

19 - Monday - St. Januarius, Bp. and Martyr.

20 - Tuesday - St. Eustace and Comp., MM.

21 - Wednesday - Matthew, Apostle.

22 - Thursday - St. Maurice and Com. MM.

23 - Friday - St. Linus, Pope and M.

24 - Saturday - Our Lady of Mercy.

FORTY HOURS DEVOTION.

Order of the Forty Hours Devotion in the Churches and Chapels of the Diocese of San Francisco for the month of

SEPTEMBER.

18 - Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost - Sacred Heart, San Francisco; St. Patrick's, Merced.

25 - Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost - N. S. de Guadalupe (Spanish), San Francisco; St. Michael's, Livermore.

DR. JEROME A. HUGHES is a candidate for coroner subject to the Democratic Convention. There could be no better selection mad, and if Dr. Hughes is nominated, he will most assuredly poll a large vote outside his party. He is zealous, energetic and upright, and his professional qualifications, though those do not necessarily enter into the office of coroner, are of the highest order.

THE gentleman who writes for the "California Volksfreund" over the nom de plume of "The Editor," acknowledges that he is unable to criticize a line of school books. Poor man, has he forgotten all he ever knew, or did he ever know anything? It is a pity that the German Catholics of this coast should have for an editor of their paper a man who so shamelessly confesses his own ignorance. They are too high minded and liberal a class of our population to merit such treatment.

THE "Monitor" feels aggrieved that the Portland "Sentinel" should condemn the action of the diocesan school board in the matter of the adoption of non-Catholic books in the parochial schools of this diocese. The grand old lady is getting garulous and wants the "Sentinel" to mind its own business. If the "Monitor" had a single point upon which to justify the action of the school board in placing school books containing the Protestant "Our Father" and extracts from Protestant bibles in the hands of Catholic school children it would have defended the action of the school board long ago. The Ethiopian gentleman in the wood pile is of too pronounced a color to permit of his exposure. The "Sentinel" and many other Catholic papers of the United States which sustain the WITNESS in this fight, are doing so from the highest moral and religious principles. The "Monitor" by its enforced silence, only proves the correctness of this paper's position in favor of Catholic books for Catholic children in Catholic schools.

THE "Post" is striving hard to raise an issue of religion in pol-

itics by its attacks on certain Catholic gentlemen, who, in the exercise of their inalienable rights, are dabbling in politics. This afternoon edition of the "Chronicle" lifts its hands metaphorically, in holy horror, at the thought that a Catholic should have a voice in the selection of municipal candidates. The fact that some of the gentlemen whom it names are members of the Young Men's Institute only aggravates the case in the eyes of this modern purifier of the pool. Suppose every member of this great body of Catholic young men should be engaged in this field. Is it not their privilege? Do they forfeit their rights as American citizens by joining it? Have their motives ever been impugned? Suppose the members of the Native Sons of the Golden West should unite in some favorite son or sons, would the "Post" still suffer from that nightmare that now so troubles it? Do not the Odd Fellows and Masons unite in favor of the members of their orders when candidates? Must we Catholics lay aside our feelings and our preferences with a voting strength of over one-half of the population, and sit idly by, when men in whom we never had or can have confidence, are placed by political tricksters into lucrative positions? The Young Men's Institute is not concerned in the matter of the election. Some of its members may be—it is but natural they should be, but the great mass of the rank and file are not controlled by any men or set of men, and the attempt of the "Post" to sow discord in its ranks will avail not. The motto of the Institute, "For God, for Country," shows its aims and objects. It has nothing to conceal and is not ashamed of the actions, political or otherwise, of its members. It will live long after the "Post" is as dead as a post.

A YEAR OF PROGRESS.

One year ago to-day as the successor to the "Catholic News" and the "Golden State Catholic," the WITNESS entered the journalistic field. Before its advent Catholic journalism in California was a precarious field. It was strewn with a number of ventures, which, ill-supported and ill-conditioned, were here to-day and gone to-morrow. After strutting their few brief hours upon the stage, as it were, they were relegated to the oblivion of the past. The WITNESS, profiting by the mistakes of others, struck the high road to prosperity and to-day enjoys a circulation and a standing which no other Catholic paper ever had on this coast. The reasons for this are many. In the first place its price is popular. Secondly, it is well edited. Thirdly, its news department is so conducted that when people want to know what is going on, they know they will find every thing of importance in its local columns. It has always found that liberality to its patrons was appreciated and in consequence its subscription list rapidly increased. It is no uncommon thing for the business department to receive in one week as high as one hundred and fifty names of new subscribers, while the average of its increase has been nearly seventy-five per week since the first of January. It is liked by everyone. There is not a priest in the state of California who does not look for its weekly coming. There is not a religious institution in the state where it is not a welcome visitor, while in thousands of homes its bright thoughts and pleasant stories find for it a hearty reception.

It has always depended on home talent for its contributors and has selected from them some of the best writers on the coast. It is fearless in exposing wrong and does not hesitate to accord

a staunch defender of the Catholic home, the Catholic school, the Catholic church. For the year it is just about to enter, it proposes to do better than heretofore. The first step will be an enlargement of at least a column in width with a proportionate increase in length. It will then be of the popular size and shape, neither a great blanket sheet nor a diminutive book. The experience of the past gives great hopes for the future. The WITNESS is well equipped for the struggle, because the people are showing their appreciation of it. Being independent and not used for the advancement of one man's interests, or intended to conceal another's shortcomings, it can fearlessly speak the truth on all occasions. It is therefore to hold the key to the gateway of Central Africa. It will prove to be a case of the survival of the fittest.

PARISH NEWS.

SAN JOSE.

On Thursday, the 8th inst., the feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, the pupils of the College of Notre Dame, held their annual celebration. All the pupils to the number of five hundred participated. In advance of them was carried a handsomely decorated statue of our Blessed Lady, surrounded by lilies and smilax. Following came the members of the Sodality of the Sacred Heart, Blessed Virgin, Holy Angels, and Infant Jesus, wearing their medals and ribbons, and chanting hymns. After proceeding through the grounds, there was a benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament in the chapel, and a consecration to the Blessed Virgin. It was a very beautiful sight.

On Thursday evening of last week his Grace delivered a lecture before a large audience on the Sunday closing movement.

On Sunday evening fifty new members were received into the gentlemen's sodality at St. Joseph's Church. During the afternoon the candidates were instructed in the ceremonies and they zealously attended to their duties under the guidance of Rev. Father Walsh.

About 7 o'clock the officers, members and candidates met in the vestibule of the church and formed into a procession two abreast. First came the beautiful banner of the sodality, then in the place of honor the various candidates, the members immediately following them. After marching through the aisles the candidates took the pews reserved for them. Vespers being sung, Father Walsh, S. J., Director of the sodality, preceded by two acolytes entered the sacristy and called up the prefect, assistants, secretaries, censor, and usher to assist. The candidates were next summoned to the altar rails, their names being previously read out, and it is a pleasure to note how well each and every member performed his part. Having been questioned by Secretary McCart y according to the strict rules of the society, and satisfactory responses being received, lighted candles were placed in the hands of the kneeling candidates while they pronounced the solemn act of consecration to the special service of the Queen of Heaven. Accompanied by the proper officers the reverend director then moved along the line, conferring on each member the badge of the sodality.

The ceremony was very impressive and was witnessed by thousands who showed by their presence the deep interest taken in this great devotion to the Mother of God. Rev. Father Walsh came in for a due share of congratulation for the success which crowned his untiring exertions in banding together 400 men, besides the other sodalities under his direction, comprised of women and children.

The music was excellent. On the conclusion of the ceremonies Father Walsh delivered an eloquent address which was listened to with rapt attention. Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament brought the exercises of the evening to a fitting conclusion.

OAKLAND.

On Sunday afternoon his Grace Archbishop Riordan assisted by Rev. Fathers King, McSweeney, Serda and Burns, blessed the new addition to the Cenotaph of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart in the presence of a large concourse of people. At the conclusion of the ceremonies the Archbishop delivered an address in which he congratulated the Sisters of the Holy Names in charge of the institution upon the success which every where attests their efforts in the cause of education.

The new building is splendidly arranged for the purposes for which it is intended. The ground floor contains the recreation room, dormitory and sewing room, large and commodious apartments finished in pine and redwood in their natural colors. The second floor is divided into a Sister's parlor and community room, both plainly but

neatly furnished. The third floor is for the use of those in the novitiate and is divided into two parts by folding doors, while the fourth floor is divided into sleeping apartments for the Sisters. The building throughout is well lighted and ventilated and will make a most comfortable residence. Situated at the head of Lake Merritt on an eminence, from the upper floors the country is spread out like a panorama, affording one of the choicest views of the bay, and surrounding country. It is a most necessary addition to the school which has grown wonderfully since its establishment nearly twenty-five years ago, and will afford room in the older buildings for a very large increase in the number of pupils.

The Portuguese Union of California will hold its next grand council in East Oakland on Monday, October 3d.

WATSONVILLE.

Work is sufficiently advanced on the addition to the Pajaro Valley Asylum to give one an intelligent idea of the appearance of the new building when completed. The building is 104 feet front by 40 feet wide, and contains a basement, two stories and an attic. The building is surmounted by a tower directly over the front entrance, and the distance from the ground to the top of the tower is 80 feet. The school room is expected to seat about 140 pupils. It faces the east and south and is a fine room, splendidly lighted and well ventilated. A wide hall divides the class room from the rooms of the Superior and the assembly room. The ceilings are eleven feet clear on this floor.

The attic floor will be one large room, and will be the sleeping room of about 100 boys. The plan for the building was designed by Father Clementine and is based on a series of eight, preserving the same proportion throughout. The part of the front in which is the entrance is made up of three series of eight, and is 24 feet long; flanking it are two recess sections with same frontage and series. The end wings are 16 feet long or a double series of eight. The rooms are divided on proportions of eight. The halls are eight feet wide and the rooms are double that width.

VALLEJO.

Father Louis Daniels has had plans prepared by Architect T. J. Welch for a new school building for boys at Vallejo. It will be situated between the church and the Sister's school and will have a frontage of 75 feet and a depth of 74. It will be constructed of pressed brick and terra cotta, and be two stories in height with a basement and hip roof of tin. The entrance will be on the west side, approached by a flight of granite steps leading to a porch which will open into the main hall sixteen feet wide. All the class rooms on both floors, three on each, will be reached from this hall, running the entire length of the building. A broad flight of stairs leads from the lower to the upper floor. Each class room will be provided with cloak rooms and wardrobes. In addition to the six class rooms there will be four music rooms, two on each floor.

In the rear of each floor is a wide porch communicating with each other by means of broad flights of stairs affording plenty of means of ingress and egress. The building will be well lighted and ventilated throughout, the latest and best appliances only being issued. It will furnish accommodations for about 325 pupils, and judging from the architect's plans will be an ornament to the city. Work will be commenced as soon as the contracts are let.

ALAMEDA.

The work to secure funds for the building of the proposed new Catholic Church is progressing favorably. On Sunday at high mass Rev. Father Sullivan read an extract from the WESTERN WITNESS of the 3d inst. calling attention to the poor church facilities of that town, and urged his congregation to do all in their power to make the proposed fair in aid of the new building a grand success.

Later a meeting of the ladies of the parish was held in St. Joseph's Hall, and all fired by Father Sullivan's words determined to hold a fair and make it a grand success. The date was set for November 21st, and committees were appointed to canvass and make all the necessary arrangements. It will be held in St. Joseph's Hall.

SANTA MARIA DE GUADALUPE.

There was a notable ceremony on Thursday at the above church when Rev. James Viladom, a young Spanish priest, celebrated his first mass. The church was magnificently decorated in honor of the occasion. The newly ordained priest was assisted by Father Rubio of Guatemala, Rev. R. de Carolis who was deacon; Rev. A. Pettinelli, sub-deacon and Rev. C. Romanis, master of ceremonies. Very Rev. Father Doogan, O. P., prior of the Dominicans, and Rev. A. M. Santandrien, pastor of the Spanish Church, were present and with the sanctuary rail. The vestments worn by the officiating clergy were of a style of magnificence seldom seen in this country. These ecclesiastical robes were all imported from Spain and are never used except on solemn occasions and high festivals. The new priest wore a white silken chasuble with

heavy gold embroidery over an alb Mexican lace. The deacon's and sub-deacon's vestments were richly embroidered with gold and pink roses and lined with crimson satin. Father Rubio was enveloped in a gorgeous cape of cloth of gold. Father Doogan wore the black and white habit of his order, Father Romanes a lace surplice and Father Santandrien a white surplice edged with deep Mexican lace. The five little acolytes were in white over blue. Within the sanctuary beside the clergy and acolytes were the Spanish Consul, Camilo Martin and Mrs. Ana C. Wohler, the godfather and godmother of the young priest.

Rev. Father Santandrien delivered an eloquent and impressive sermon in Spanish taking as his text: "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." Galatians ii, 20. The speaker said that a priest must represent Christ, speaking forgiving and sacrificing. He must be a man of the people, as Christ was, and sacrifice himself for them.

The music was of a high character, suited to the solemn occasion. There was a full orchestra with the organ, under the direction of S. Arillaga. The Spanish composer, H. Eslava's mass was rendered, also "Veni Creator," "Gloria," "Ave Maria," Millard; "Prayer," "Suppe," and "O Salutaris," Arillaga. The soloists were Mme. Cassati, Miss B. Roth, G. Napoleon and J. G. Morrissey, with a chorus of twenty-four voices.

Perhaps the most impressive portion of the whole service was at the end. The young priest's godfather presented him with a basin of rose water in which he washed his hands and the godmother handed him a towel. The spiritual parents then kissed the palms of his hands, after which the people pressed forward to receive his blessing and kiss not the palms but the backs of his hands. Several hundred participated in this ceremony.

Father Viladom is 23 years old. He was born in Spain and sent to Boston to finish his education. He has been in San Francisco two months. Next week he will be appointed assistant at the Spanish Church.

On the same morning Rev. Peter Cronin, O. P., of Benicia was also elevated to the priesthood by his Grace. The newly ordained priest celebrated his first mass on Sunday at Benicia.

SACRED HEART.

The ladies of this parish have decided to hold a kettle-drum at the residence of Mrs. Katherine Mohrman, 418 Oak street, on the afternoon and evening of Sept. 28th, to raise funds for the proper furnishing of Father Flood's new residence. The following committees were appointed to make the necessary arrangements:

Tickets—Mrs. Nowlan, Miss Bailey, Mrs. C. P. Kennedy, Mrs. J. C. Nealon, Mrs. T. Lundy, Miss Hussy, Mrs. Fogarty, Mrs. Vance, Miss Deering, Mrs. Ripon, Miss Moran, Miss Murphy and Miss Henneberry.

Refreshments—Mrs. A. T. Downey, Miss McAuliffe, Mrs. Quinn, Mrs. T. Welsh, Mrs. Hughes, Mrs. McAuliffe, Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. O'Neill, Mrs. Mercer, Mr. J. O'Connor and Mr. Sullivan.

Reception—Mrs. Mohrman, Mrs. McVey, Mrs. J. Quinn, Mrs. Dr. McDermott, Miss Corbett, Miss Mohrman, Miss Farley, Miss Fredericks, Miss Kennedy, Miss Cooney, Miss Welsh, Miss Miller, Miss Rudolph, Miss McCarthy and Miss O'Leary.

Talent—Mrs. Sutton, Mrs. Cronin, Miss Farley, Mrs. White, Mrs. Durand, Mr. Jere Sullivan, Mr. Black, Mr. Thornton and Mr. Fay.

Advertising—Judge Cooney, Mr. Nealon and Mr. Moran.

From the earnestness with which they have undertaken the work the affair promises to be a grand success.

Tickets for the kettle-drum can be purchased at Barrington's Drug Store, corner Market and Van Ness, McDermott's Drug Store, corner Haight and Pierce streets, and Catholic Publishing Society, 113-115 Hayes street.

The quarterly lecture for the Young Men's Sodality will be delivered on Sunday evening, October 1st by Rev. Jos. E. Sasia, S. J. The subject is "Why Do We Believe, or the Reasonableness of Catholic Faith." A special choir will be provided for the occasion.

ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL.

Rev. Gulstan P. Riordan, Bishop-elect of the Hawaiian Islands, will be consecrated bishop at St. Mary's Cathedral at a pontifical high mass, commencing at 10:30 A. M. a week from next Sunday. His Grace, Archbishop Riordan, will be celebrant, and will be assisted by Right Rev. Bishop More of Los Angeles and Right Rev. Bishop Scanlan of Salt Lake. Rev. Joseph Sasia, S. J., will preach the sermon. Father Riordan has been for a number of years a missionary on the Islands, being stationed at Waikiki and Makawao. He is a member of the Congregation of Picpus, the mother house of which is in Paris. He will be the fourth Bishop of the islands and the second to have been consecrated in this city.

ST. IGNATIUS.

Last week in the domestic chapel of the College in the presence of a large number of the clergy of his Grace conferred minor orders on the following Dominican students from Benicia: Ordained deacon—Damien O'Brien, Cecilius Clancy, Constantinus Warren, Gregory Rourke and Antonius White. Ordained sub-deacon—Sadoc Walsh and Pius Driscoll.

A LADY'S NOBLE GIFT.

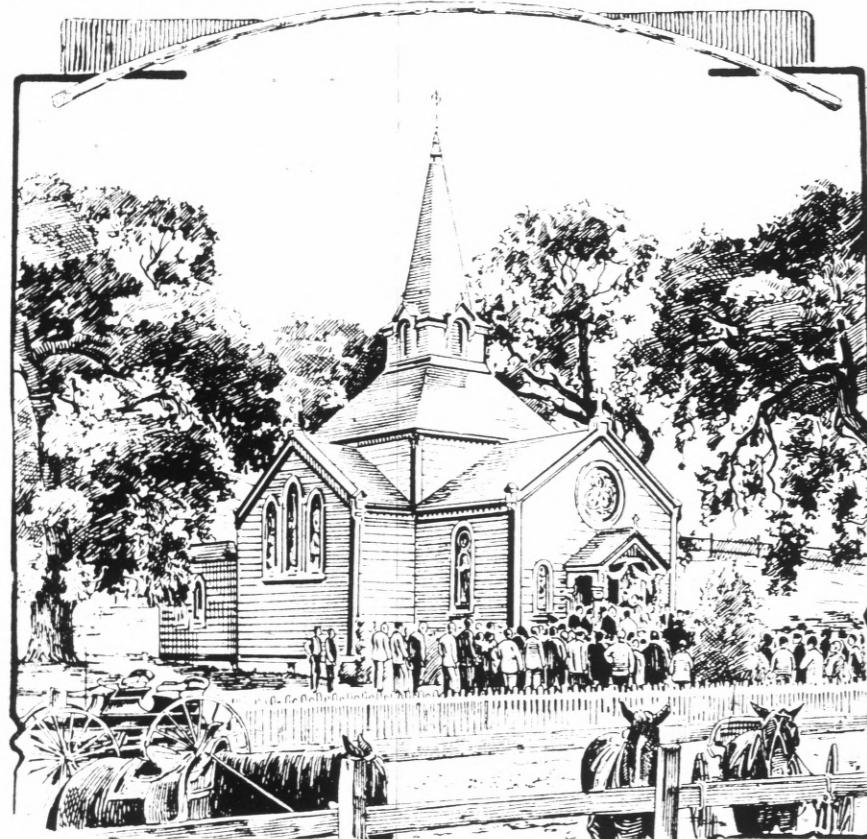
Mrs. De Laveaga's Handsome New Church

IT IS CALLED SANTA MARIA.

Placed in Charge of Rev. Father Serda, Finished and Furnished Completely for Use.

In the early part of the year his Grace Archbishop Riordan gave Mrs. Miguel A. De Laveaga of this city permission to build a church upon her husband's property in the San Pablo creek valley for the use of her family and the Catholics in the valley. At her request Father Serda of Temescal was named as its pastor. There is no church nearer than Berkeley, Temescal, San Pablo or Walnut Creek—all a dozen miles or more distant.

Mrs. de Laveaga at once consulted Pissis & Moore, the architects, who planned the new building of the Hibernia Bank in this city, and had them prepare plans for a suitable church edifice. A building of cruciform design and pleasing proportions was adopted. It was patterned after a cathedral in France and is built of wood on a brick foundation. A pretty tower surmounted by a spire rises from the center. The church is lit from three large triple windows on each side and one back and over the altar. These windows are all of



CHURCH OF SANTA MARIA.
(From a Photograph by Evans & Van Etten, Oakland.)

stained art glass, and give the interior of the church a very pretty appearance. The ceiling is vaulted and finished in brown plaster and tinted in a warm shade of pink. The upper portions of the walls are likewise finished in mortar and tinted. The lower half is wainscoted and finished in natural woods. The pews are of curled redwood and finished in the same manner as the other woodwork of the church. The altar is a beautiful one, painted white, with gold and silver ornaments.

The lady who built this church left nothing undone to have it complete in every sense of the word. It is furnished throughout except as to the stations of the cross and two statues which have not yet arrived from the East. Even the grounds about the church have been laid out and planted with trees and plants, something unusual about a Catholic Church in California, and the

on the part of those who will derive so much benefit therefrom. He hoped the parishioners would do their part now that the church is theirs. He then preached an eloquent sermon from the words of the Gospel of the day. After which Father Serda announced that mass would be said henceforth on the first and third Sundays of the month, and that a Sunday school class would be organized next Sunday.

Santa Maria is the name given the church.

Owing to the sickness of Mrs. De Laveaga at her home in this city she was not present at the dedication. Her mother Mrs. Julia Le Breton received the Archbishop, reverend clergy, invited guests and choir at *Bien Venida*, where an elegant dinner was served.

Late in the afternoon the Archbishop and others who came up from the bay returned on the train for Oakland; the Archbishop and clergy on arriving at San Pablo Avenue station at 5:45, taking a carriage, and were rapidly driven to the Sacred Heart Convent which was to be dedicated on his arrival.

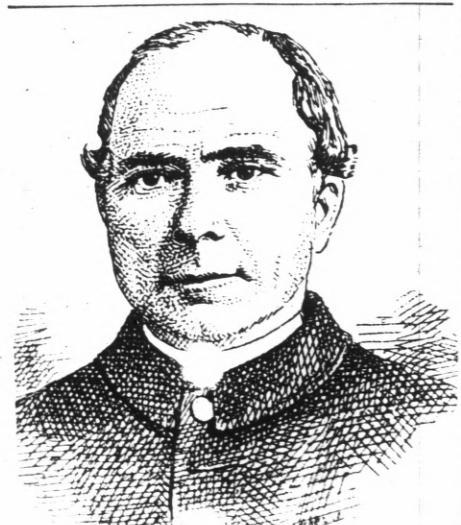
The Catholics of the valley expressed themselves very feelingly and thankfully for the great generosity shown them by Mr. and Mrs. De Laveaga. Mr. De Laveaga says the whole credit may be justly given his wife for it is she who is really entitled to it. However the gentleman named was indefatigable in his efforts to assist his good wife in her endeavors to give the Catholics of the valley and the hills along the San Pablo creek, a suitable house in which to worship God.

Among those present at the dedication besides those named above, were Mrs. W. J. Bryan, Miss Lynch, Mr. J. V. De Laveaga, Mr. Jose Costa, consul of Uruguay, Mr. Hemme and family of this city, Gen. Wagner and family of Orinda Park, Capt. Ainsworth's family, Mr. and Mrs. Conway, Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Gray, and others.

W. A. PRYAL.

The True Laxative Principle.

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions usually sold as medicines are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.



Rev. Lawrence Serda.

walks gravelled. A good sized bell is in the tower.

This pretty little edifice is but a few hundred yards from De Laveaga Station on the line of the California and Nevada Railroad and is just 28½ miles from this city and about a quarter of a mile from *Bien Venida*, the country villa of Mr. De Laveaga.

Saturday afternoon the interior of the church was decorated with festoons of California laurel, snow berries and ferns.

Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock his Grace took the train of the C. & N. R. at Emeryville station, Oakland, for the scene of the dedication. At San Pablo

avenue station he was joined by Rev. Father Serda, pastor of the Church at Temescal, Rev. Father Michael King, pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Oakland, and Rev. Father O'Hanlon, chaplain of St. Mary's College. The interior of the "palace" car of the road had been especially decorated with bunting, evergreens and California snow berries for the occasion.

On arriving at De Laveaga the Archbishop, clergy and the invited guests from Oakland and this city were met by Mr. De Laveaga and the latter's brother-in-law Mr. E. J. Le Breton. Mr. Evans, an Oakland photographer, who happened to be there taking pictures of the romantic views in the neighborhood, took a snap shot of the train and the large gathering who had assembled there to escort the Archbishop to the new church.

The dedicatory exercises began at a few minutes before noon. Rev. Father Serda celebrated the high mass. Within the sanctuary were the Archbishop and Fathers King and O'Hanlon. The music was principally from one of Roseveig's masses and was sung by a choir composed of Miss Annie Hample of St. Anthony's Church, East Oakland, Miss Annie Ryan of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Miss Stella O'Brien, Miss Amanda Cuff and Mr. Hallmeyer of the Church of the Sacred Heart, Temescal. Miss Cuff was organist.

The sermon was preached by the Archbishop. His Grace referred to the good fortune of the Catholics of the valley in having a person that is owning property in their midst who was so kind as to give them a church free of cost without an effort or a thought

COLUMBUS DAY CELEBRATION.

There was a meeting of a large number of representative Catholic citizens held in the basement of St. Mary's Cathedral on Thursday evening to make arrangements for the proper celebration of Columbus day. The committee of the reverend clergy whose appointment has already been announced in the Witness, presented a plan for the celebration which was considered.

It was decided to begin the celebration on the morning of October 21st, by a solemn pontifical mass, Archbishop Riordan to be celebrant, and Father Montgomery to deliver the sermon. The musical portion of the mass will be under the direction of Prof. E. C. Eimer and will be particularly fine. Early masses will be celebrated in all the other churches in the diocese.

In the afternoon there will be a children's celebration in the basement of the cathedral and at night there will be a grand demonstration at the Grand Opera House. Hon. Stephen M. White will deliver the oration, besides which there will be a series of historical tableaux and other interesting features.

The following gentlemen were selected at the meeting as the committees to take charge of the Grand Opera House celebration: Committee on decoration, Frank T. Shea, and J. M. Burnett; on ushers, A. B. Maguire, Colonel Wm. P. Sullivan; on box office, James Kelly, Daniel Buckley, Thomas Griffen; on talent, Thomas Bannerman, F. J. McGuire, E. B. Ebene and Thomas F. Prendergast; on printing, M. Flood and J. B. McIntyre; on the door, J. C. Nealon, Frank Pierce, H. Doyle, Colonel John O'Byrne, P. Lynch, S. Gibbons, W. Blankett, D. Costello, F. McCormack, T. Riordan, J. J. Gildea; on invitation, A. Loughborough, J. Burnett, M. Kierce and George Hayes.

Mr. Capel To Be Recalled.

His zeal, however, is said to have outstripped his discretion, and he became involved in debt. He sold his villa to Mrs. Dillon, the American, and retired to more modest quarters where he took private pupils. Cardinal Manning's displeasure is said to have caused him eventually to leave the country.

Mr. Capel on being interviewed at Arno, near Sacramento, in relation to the above, denied all knowledge of any movement of that kind, and said he had not been communicated with as yet.

Robbing Catholic Indian Missions.

A dispatch from London under date of the 13th inst., says:

It is understood that Archbishop Vaughn has invited Mr. Thomas John Capel now acting as a tutor in California, to resume work at Westminster. Mr. Capel is the founder of the Roman Catholic schools at Kensington and was for some time the rector of the college for higher studies in the same district. He was celebrated for his power as a preacher and his ability to bring fresh recruits to the Church. He started the great movement which brought about the conversion of hundreds of British aristocrats and thousands of the middle class. His Kensington villa was as fine as a palace and was a social center. Mr. Capel's garden parties and the brilliancy of his winter receptions were subjects for talk for London during several seasons.

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OF PERSONAL INTEREST.

Miss Josie Giannelli, a lady prominently identified with a number of Catholic societies in Stockton, left for the east on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey are at the Hotel del Monte.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hanlon will reside in San Rafael for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis B. Parrott will return to their residence in the city at the latter part of this month.

Mrs. Luke Robinson and her son and daughter accompanied by the Misses B. Welch, R. Wallace and Schmidt have returned from Castle Crag Tavern.

Mrs. Peter Donahue, her sister, Mrs. Edward Martin, and Mrs. Martin's sons Peter, Walter and Andrew Martin, are at Richfield Springs, N. Y., having just returned from a delightful trip through Northern New York and Canada. They visited the lakes, Niagara Falls and all the resorts along the St. Lawrence and then took a trip through the Adirondacks. Mrs. Donahue does not contemplate returning to San Francisco until the winter months.

Carl Rittenmaier, representing the *Wanderer* of St. Paul, Minn., is at present in this city visiting the German Catholic population in the interests of his paper. The *Wanderer* occupies a very high position among Catholic newspapers, and is one of the largest and cheapest published in the German language in the United States. It is at present sixteen pages in size and will be shortly increased to twenty. It shows what enterprise and liberal support will do for a newspaper.

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cures the system effectively, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
NEW YORK, N.Y.

GROVE STREET THEATRE.
(Formerly Armory Hall), near Mechanic's Pavilion.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19.

Grand Realistic Production of Dickens' Romantic Story

Oliver Twist.
Special engagement of the brilliant young actor

Mr. Norval McGregor as Fagan the Jew
Miss Anita Fallen as Nancy Sykes.
E. J. Holden as Bill Sykes.

Join Catholic Societies.

Catholic parents should belong to Church societies, if for no other reason than to set a good example to their children. The father who is a member of St. Vincent de Paul Conference can be consistent in urging his son to join a young men's association, and the mother who belongs to the Tabernacle Society or the League of the Sacred Heart, can well insist that her daughter should have a place in the ranks of the Society.

Review.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

DRESSMAKERS' SUPPLIES,
HOSIERY, NOTIONS, ETC.

ALSO OFFICE

German Dying and Cleaning Works
All Orders Promptly Attended to.

1744 MARKETST. Cor. Van Ness Ave

Ladies' Hair Dressing.

1025 MISSION STREET.

(Near Sixth.)

MISS JOSIE BLANKS

Portraits Enlarged

India Ink, Crayon and
Water Colors

A DAYBREAK SONG.

Daybreak! Daybreak! Bright grows the east at last.
Bells ringing, birds singing, sun in the dew drop glistened;
Leaves shaking, kine wakening, soft sounds from field and wood—
Look up, my weary heart! morn's here, and God is good!

New skies and blue skies—cheer heart! another day.
Lights on the changing world; up! strive whilst strive thou may.
What though the past went wrong? What though the night were long?
Wake, wake, my weary heart! new be thy hope and song.

Daybreak! Daybreak! Thank God for veiling night,
Sleep's sweet forgetfulness, setting the sad world right.
Thank God for birds and bells; "Cheer! cheer!" they seem to say:
"All that is past, is past; life is new born each day."

Sparkle of beamy dew, deep skies so clear and blue,
God smiling on the world, light me to labor true.
Help me to strive with zeal—strive, though my star go down;
Sure that while mornings rise, some day my task shall crown.

—James Buckingham in *Youth's Companion*.

A GIRL'S MISTAKE.

"Well, Rollin, what do you say?"
Annot Brunson's liquid brown eyes searched her lover's face wistfully.

Rollin Dracut frowned slightly.

"Where is the use of my saying anything? You've made up your own mind."

"I don't know why I should always stay just here," pouted the girl, "but of course I shall stay if you wish it."

"Would you really?" the young man questioned, putting an arm around her and drawing her to him. "I believe you would, and I won't vex you by saying a word against your going. You mustn't forget me, though."

"Indeed I shan't; you know, Rollin, I couldn't if I tried."

"I hope so but I don't know it," Rollin said, with an involuntary sigh. "The first city beau you have you'll be ashamed of me."

Annot colored. She was pretty, and in spite of her love for Rollin she could not help a throb of pleasure in the thought of being admired by city eyes.

The next week she went to the city with her Aunt Bella Prescott—to stay a month or two. But the "month or two" swelled to six, and there seemed no more prospect of Annot's quitting the city than during the first week after her arrival there.

The truth was that, aside from the fact that Mrs. Bella Prescott—a gay and somewhat attractive widow, and young still—had taken a decided fancy for her lovely little niece, she found that she added so much to the charm of her elegantly appointed drawing room that she did not know how to spare her from it.

One morning as Annot finished reading a letter from Rollin, Aunt Bella said to her with a laugh:

"Rollin won't be coming here to see you, I hope."

Annot blushed without replying. Indeed, in this very letter Rollin had announced that he was coming, and Annot did not know for the life of her whether she was glad or sorry.

Mrs. Prescott looked seriously annoyed when she understood the state of the case. Annot saw her displeasure, and her own uneasiness was increased.

Both might, however, have spared any anxiety concerning Rollin Dracut.

He had brown hands and a bronzed face, but he was a large, splendidly made man and carried himself easily.

Neither Mrs. Prescott nor Annot, I am sorry to say, met him with quite the cordiality they ought. He had anticipated something of the sort from the tone of Annot's letters, and he had come to the city to see for himself just what the mischief amounted to and whether anything could be done.

If he could have remained his cool self, content to rest the matter patiently on his own merits, Annot might have seen in time how infinitely superior he was to most of those who surrounded her and returned voluntarily to that allegiance which was really considerably shaken by the flatteries that had of late turned her pretty, silly head completely.

But he loved her too well. He was too impulsive and impatient to be able to stand calmly by and behold his pure little blossom tossed upon the bosom of such a stream as this which bore her now.

Annot, too, in her foolish vanity, could not forbear "showing off" for his benefit some of the new and fashionable airs she had acquired. She laughed and chatted with her various admirers and threw arch, smiling, enticing glances this way and that, just as she had seen the city belles do. In short, Rollin Dracut's love, his emblem of daintiness and pure simplicity, flirted just as any beautiful coquettish worldling might have done in her third season.

He was terribly shocked and very angry. He remonstrated quietly. But Annot had been petted too long to take rebuke quietly, above all from one whom she had expected such unquestioning adoration and indulgence as from him. He went home without seeing her again, and never so much as wrote to her afterward. He considered her completely lost to him, and Annot, though scared at first, felt rather relieved to have everything got along with so easily.

About this time appeared upon the scene the "conquering hero" in the person of one Raymond St. Ives, a hand-some young Englishman of superior intellect and fascinating address. Annot had been flattered and admired to the extent of her desires, but, strangely enough, she had not once imagined herself in love with any of those gentlemen who adored her so gracefully and dressed so unexceptionally.

It was quite a different thing when this young Englishman came. He contrived to impress her with a vague idea that he was some great personage or other in disguise, and he certainly assumed haughty enough airs for a great lord at the very least.

Much to Annot's surprise, Mrs. Prescott did not seem to like her new admirer, and there was just enough willfulness in Annot to make her like him all the more for that very reason. Mrs. Prescott fostered her dislike to St. Ives; she quarreled constantly with Annot about him, and finally forbade Annot to see him.

The result might have been foreseen. St. Ives contrived to meet Annot out somewhere, swore that he loved her too well to live without her and made her believe him. Late the following night a carriage was waiting not far from Mrs. Prescott's residence. Annot crept softly down from her own room and stole out toward it, and they were driven swiftly away, Annot sobbing in a hysterical fright at the step she had taken.

It had been understood that they should proceed immediately to the house of a clergyman and be married. St. Ives proposed that they should leave the city for that purpose, and, as it was too late to render it probable that they would easily find a clergyman, postpone the ceremony till morning dawned.

It was far into the next day before they stopped at a little country hotel miles from the city, and Annot, haggard from sleeplessness and red eyed from weeping, was conducted within.

St. Ives ordered breakfast and went out afterward, as he said, to look for a minister. Annot waited, still very much depressed and not feeling at all as she had supposed people did who were about to be married. Some one knocked.

Blushing guiltily, she opened the door; but instead of St. Ives and his expected companion, a woman glided into the room, and throwing back her veil showed a face of surpassing beauty, and fixed upon the shrinking girl a pair of dark, burning Italian eyes.

"Who are you? What do you want?" stammered Annot at last, rallying herself.

The woman's glance softened.

"You are such a child," she said—"so young. I am very sorry for you."

"Sorry for me? I—don't—understand you," Annot said, wishing that St. Ives would come, and thinking that this strange woman must be crazy, and then of W. Clark Russell, the popular writer of nautical novels.—Boston Herald.

The Author of an Old Campaign Song.

There is satisfactory evidence that the words of "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too," were written by A. C. Ross, of Zanesville, O. This was the original song. The words then comprised only a comparatively few verses. The song was such a success that additions were made to them in all direction. Here is an instance in point. The Whigs unexpectedly carried the state of Maine, electing Edward Kent by a very small margin for governor. This verse immediately appeared:

Have you heard from Maine, Maine, good news and true?
It went hell, bent, for Governor Kent, and Tippecanoe and Tyler, too.

And with them will beat little Van, Van.

Oh, Van is a "used up man," etc.

As regards the music, it was adapted from a familiar air of the times, which had the not very attractive name of "Little Pig's Tail." Henry Russell was an Englishman, and at that period was the most popular concert singer in this country. He was a composer, but he did not compose this tune, and probably would not have been very proud if he had been credited with its authorship. It is altogether likely that the Whigs engaged him to sing it in Boston, as he told our correspondent that he did sing it as he stood in a window near the corner of Washington and Milk streets.

Clay Benton Girardeau, who hailed from Missouri. As is well known, it was considered ungentlemanly in the early days in Arizona, New Mexico and Texas to ask a man his real name. We accepted the names that were given.

COINS OF VALUE.

"Some pennies are worth a good deal of money," said a dealer in coins. "If you come across an old collection of copper cents in an out of the way corner you will do well to examine their dates carefully. From the point of view of the numismatist their value depends largely upon their condition. For example, for a cent of 1799 in a fair state of preservation we pay five dollars, but for a specimen of the same issue in first rate condition we would pay from ten to twenty-five dollars, and for a perfect cent of 1799—that is, as bright and sharp as the day it was coined—we will pay \$100.

"Do not attempt to clean coins that are in fine condition. They should be held only by the edges in handling them, and ought to be kept wrapped carefully in chamois skin or soft tissue paper or laid on velvet. Gold and silver coins may be rinsed, not washed, in hot water and soap. Copper coins should be placed in sweat oil only to remove grease and dirt. Acids and scouring will ruin any coin of worth. Acid does not necessarily make value in coins. The old Spanish silver pieces current in this country from 1700 to 1800 are worth no more than their face, and the same is the case with cents of 1798, 1803 and 1803, as well as with half dollars of dates between 1805 and 1835."—Washington Star.

Annot dropped trembling and uncomprehending into a chair.

"For the very singular reason," he went on, "that I have already one wife, and she's too much for me."

The strange woman glided to the side of the bewildered girl.

"I am his wife, dear," she said almost tenderly. "Don't mind, it might have been worse, you know."

St. Ives seemed touched by the face of white despair Annot lifted at the woman's words.

"You're only ten miles from Jaynesville, Annot," he said almost remorsefully, "and there's a stage, I believe. You can go right home and nobody be the wiser. Here is money to pay your way."

Annot rose mechanically, and as she did so the bills he had upon her knee fell to the floor.

He picked them up and offered them to her again, as she was tying on her bonnet; but she left the room without looking at them or him, and went slowly out of the hotel, with her veil down, her head dizzy, and her heart so heavy it could hardly throb.

The stage drove up at that moment, and while it waited she eagerly entered it, and took her seat, without glancing toward the single passenger who was already there. An exclamation caused her to lift her eyes.

It was too much, too much, that that face of incredulous surprise should belong to Rollin Dracut. But it did. He caught her as she fell fainting.

She waked from that swoon to burning fever and the unconsciousness of delirium; and Rollin, supporting her all the way till she reached home, gathered from her crazed lips the whole sad story, or enough of it to wring his heart and make his own brain whirl.

She lay ill weeks, and he went every day to see how low she was. Then, when she was pronounced out of danger, he left Jaynesville without seeing her at all.

Two years after he came back. He went to see her as any old friend might, and he found her so sweetly like him. He tried to cheer her; her ailment being only a trifling matter, he said. "Oh, doctor," she groaned. "I feel worse than I look." Then, my dear young lady, there is no hope for you," replied the doctor.—Philadelphia Ledger.

STANDING BEAR.

A book could be written about Standing Bear. Properly speaking he is not a Sioux, but a Northern Cheyenne. With Crazy Horse, Hunting Hog and old Chief Gall he has been at the head of nearly all the notable Indian wars for twenty years. He routed the Pawnees and once killed ten white men in a lone some canyon single handed. On another occasion he dealed and defeated alone thirty cavalrymen. It was Standing Bear who under Sitting Bull routed the United States forces when Custer died on the Little Big Horn.—San Francisco News-Letter.

A PLAIN STATEMENT.

A Hartford girl called on a physician recently who is as plain in his speech as his patient is in respect to her face. He tried to cheer her; her ailment being only a trifling matter, he said. "Oh, doctor," she groaned. "I feel worse than I look." Then, my dear young lady, there is no hope for you," replied the doctor.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A STONE'S ODD FORMATION.

Chemical action formed a stone in the stomach of La Marshall, the famous hurdle jumping horse of Paris. He died, and the stone, a ball nearly eight inches in diameter, is in the museum of a Parisian veterinary.—St. Louis Republic.

NOT TO THE MAN WITH CIGARS.

Not to the man of dollars,
Not to the man of deeds,
Not to the man of cunning,
Not to the man of creeds,
Not to the one whose passion
Is for the world's renown,
Not in a form of fashion
Cometh a blessing down.

Not unto land's expansion,
Not to the miser's chest,
Not to the princely mansion,
Not to the blazoned crest,
Not to the sordid worldling,
Not to the knavish clown,
Not to the haughty tyrant
Cometh a blessing down.

Not to the folly blinded,
Not to the steeped in shame,
Not to the carnal minded,
Not to unloved home,
Not to the doted of doting,
Not in the monarch's crown,
Not at the smile of beauty
Cometh a blessing down.

But to the one whose spirit
Yearns for the great and good;
Unto the honest who strive home;
Unto the hungry food;
Unto the one who labors
Fearless of foe or frown;
Unto the kindly hearted
Cometh a blessing down.

—Charles K. Shetterly in *Yankee Blade*.

little apart and be a witness, and could be called upon as their second, and three could insult the colonel. If the colonel took the insult and did not funk, as they thought he would, then the seconds could fix up the pistols, extracting the bullets and replacing them with painted paper wads.

They were much surprised when the colonel not only took up the insults, but challenged all three to fight him simultaneously. The meeting was arranged for, and the seconds went away to prepare the cartridges, and, as we have seen, the colonel gave up the afternoon to arranging his papers and writing letters.

Dr. X., of the town, Girardeau and I were the only ones not in this miserable practical joke.

Next morning about daybreak they picked me up and took me to the ground, about a mile from the station. The seconds had brought the four pistols under their overcoats. It was quite chilly.

When we reached the place they put down the pistols and began measuring off the distance—thirty-five paces, I think, they made it; long ones too. While they were so occupied the colonel went up to where the pistols were and began examining them, not closely—he seemed more to be fondling them. What struck me as strange at the time was that his adversaries and the seconds watched him closely.

Suddenly the colonel stood up, and in a loud and stately voice said, looking toward his opponents:

"Gentlemen, it seems to me markedly unfair toward two of you that you stand fronting me in a row, as my seconds tell me has been arranged. Now, when I shoot, I of course must choose one of you, and as I may get killed on the first shot it is manifestly unfair that two of you should not have the chance of being killed by me. The one I shoot at will killed certainly. I am an expert. Now, gentlemen, allow me to suggest to Mr. Gillan, who is both taller and broader than either Mr. O'Farrell or Mr. Schrader, that he stand in the rear; that Mr. O'Farrell, who is next in size, stand in front of Mr. Gillan, and that Mr. Schrader, who is diminutive, stand in front of both and all stand close up. In that way you can all shoot over the other, and each one may thus have a chance of getting shot in case my cartridge is heavily loaded with powder."

They all acceded immediately.

There was a pause. The colonel was looking away, thinking. Of a sudden he turned around, and lifting his hat said, "With your permission, gentlemen;" then took up a pistol, cocked it and aiming quickly at an oyster can about fifty yards off fired. The can was not hit. I heard him mutter, "This is strange." He cocked the revolver again, and again fired. "What, not even dust?" I heard him say.

Again he cocked the revolver, then aimed and fired. Nothing.

"Gentlemen," he said, turning around, "there is something wrong here, but fortunately I have some 44-caliber cartridges in my coat—enough to load all four guns," and he walked toward his overcoat.

The two seconds and the three principals looked at each other. When they saw the colonel pull out a box of cartridges they turned around simultaneously and ran up the road, toward the bend, the curve in the track.

The colonel had his back toward the runners, and was so occupied throwing out the empty shells that he did not hear them going, the doctor and I alone remaining. Suddenly he yelled:

"Blank cartridges! Fraud, by—!" and turning around he saw them disappear. He grabbed a few cartridges out of the box and started after them loading as he ran. Then we saw him stop—aim—fire again. We saw his second give a lunge; then we heard his yell; then we saw him run faster than before. The colonel sent another shot after them, but they were too far. Then he returned to us.

We examined all the pistols. All were loaded with powder and paper wads.

Girardeau was white with anger.

"This insult I shall never forgive."

He grabbed his box of cartridges and started after them, loading his pistol as he went. We followed. When we reached the crest of the hill they saw us and started on again. When they saw us still coming they continued up the track on a run, one limping badly.

We saw them flag a freight train, and as it slowed up they swung on. We then returned to town.

Left next morning for Washington, having requested Dr. X. to write me the particulars of the outcome.

Here is the letter:

MY DEAR SIR—About three days after you left, our friends were made to Girardeau to allow the men to return. They thought that his anger by that time would have cooled. But it had not.

Mrs. Gillan finally was obliged to call on the colonel, as her money was all gone, and her husband not being at work,

THE WESTERN WITNESS

LET THE GRASS GROW.

Let the grass grow over your graves of sorrow
and sin and care;
Let the grass grow over your saddened shame
and your misery of despair;
Let the grass grow over your long nursed woe
and the fear of that awful doubt;
Let the grass grow over the sin and the hate
that brought the trouble about.
Let the flowers grow over your grave of folly
and crime and fears;
Let the flowers cover the ghastly past with its
beauty of better years;
Let the flowers cover the awful plan of vengeance
and thought of wrong;
Let the flowers grow, let vengeance stay where
vengeance doth rightly belong.
Let darkness cover your grave, let the soft
years murmur by;
Let repentance break their loneliness with the
sad and bitter cry;
Let affection twine, and the virtues bloom
and cover the naked sod;
Let the grass grow over the grave, my child,
and leave it alone with God!

—Theater Magazine.

When Money Was Plenty.

There is a class of men, particularly in the western country, who get into the habit of stretching the truth of incidents which occurred in their pioneer days until they become to believe them as facts. One of the most scientific of these is Jim Hawthorne, whose home now is near White Pine, Gunnison county. Here is one of Jim's stories: "Me and my pardner," he observed, "made more money in them days than we knew what to do with. For instance, when we had that big government contract for wood we was rollin in money. Money was commoner than chipmunks, and it wasn't much good to us neither, 'cause we didn't have no stores to spend it at. That contract was for 50,000 cords of wood. We got \$175 a cord, and we made money very easy." "What was the government doing with so much wood?" "Well, I don't know. Some of it was used by the Indians. The government just had it left around handy for clambers." "Clambakes?" "Why, cert; clambakes were very common in them days on the Plate." "Did you deliver the full contract?" "No. We kind of let up after we had delivered 40,000 cords. We didn't want to bust the government. I just tell this to show you how plenty money was in them days." —Colorado Sun.

Keene's Pipes.

A good deal has been written in various quarters with regard to the little Elizabethan pipes in which the late Charles Keene took such great delight. I cannot help thinking that the persistent smoking of these pipes must have done no little injury to his health. The pipes were so short, they became so charged with nicotine and he so persistently smoked them at every opportunity that I cannot help thinking he must have absorbed a large amount of poison into his system.

No one, unless he had smoked one of Keene's pipes, could have the least idea of its strength. I remember trying one at his studio one evening, and though a pretty tough tobacconial I shall never forget how my head was affected and all the pains I endured in consequence. I had all the symptoms of suffering from the effects of a powerful narcotic poison. —London Graphic.

An Apparent Impossibility.

The phrase "squaring the circle" is another way of saying "attempting an impossibility." The allusion is to the mathematical question whether a circle can be made which contains exactly the same area as a square, and the difficulty is to find the precise ratio between the diameter and the circumference of a circle. Popularly it is 3.1459, etc., but the numbers would go on to infinity. This problem has given rise to an amount of labor only equalled by that bestowed upon the equally impossible one of discovering perpetual motion. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Saving to No Purpose.

It has sometimes happened that persons little deserving, and even rulers, have reaped the harvests which misers have painfully sown. The life of Vandale is a proof of this. This man lived upon bread and milk, with the addition of a small glass of sour wine on Saturdays. At his death he left £800,000 to the king of France. Audley, the commonwealth miser, saved £400,000, all of which reverted to the government. —Cassell's Journal.

Time to Swear on.

The Rev. Dr. Primrose I'm glad to hear your husband has given up melon stealing. It is some comfort for me to feel that perhaps my poor words have had something to do with his reform.

Mrs. Johnson—Dat wasn't de reason, sah. Yo' see ob late de po' man wuz gitin' kotched ebery time. —New York Evening Sun.

English and American Games.

A careful examination of the catalogues of English dealers in games shows that the popular games in England are in every way identical with those in the United States, and not a single game could be found in any of them that is not well known and current in this country. —Philadelphia Ledger.

American Tips Too Large.

Frenchman—Vat you gif zat wataire? American—I gave the waiter half a dollar!

Frenchman—Mon dieu! Zat een not von teep; zat ees von briebe. —New York Evening Sun.

There is a man in Montezuma, Ga., who has had his arm dislocated at the shoulder thirty-eight times and his leg dislocated at the hip eight times.

Rubies have been obtained up to the present time from the old beds of streams, having been washed out of the rocks originally by the water.

The father of Haydn, the composer of "The Creation," was a wheelwright and often scolded his son for neglecting business.

Cannon were invented in 1330, were used by the Turks at Adrianople in 1453, and were made in England in 1547.



No. 292.—Enigma.

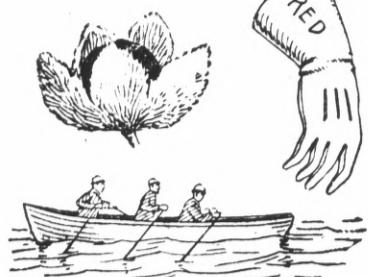
Here's a curious word, although frequently heard;
Tis of use when large weights would be lifted
or staved;
Reverend and riotous feast takes its place,
Which can bring the partakers naught else but disgrace.

Curtail and behead, and a lady that's dead,
But of whom you no doubt have frequently read.

Stand forth to the view. I will give you a clew;

But for her we would have very little to do.

No. 293.—Three Well Known Novels.



No. 294.—Numerical Enigma.

30—44—1, 40, 15, 16, 9, 39, 32, a popular American writer. He was the author of "Timothy Titcomb's Letters."

54, 7, 19, 36, 24, a word meaning "a tenth part."

41, 11, 50, 14, 47, the Mohammedan Bible.

10, 3, 32, 33, 13, "a mark of distinction."

30, 49, 21, 47—51, 31, 28, 41, 26, 6, the greatest art critic of his time. He was born in 1819, and was educated at Oxford.

4, 42, 25, 37, 16, "tenant or feudatory;" "a slave."

12, 29, 15, 2, "low ground between hills."

6, 22, 20, "texture of twine."

27, 16, 24, 28, 45, 40, 53, 22, "an optical instrument for viewing objects at a distance."

35, 42, 39, 38, "a slight coloring."

48, 52, 10, 2, "a regular solid body with six equal sides."

15, 29, 32, 17—30, 9, 43, 18—44, 23, 34, 17, a young and accomplished woman of royal descent, who was beheaded on Tower Hill in 1554.

The whole of fifty-four letters is a quotation from Shakespeare.

No. 295.—Crossword.

My first is in evening, but not in morn;
My second is in laugh, but not in scorn;
My third is in cinder, but not in coal;
My fourth is in song, but not in toll;
My fifth is in boat, but not in ram;
My sixth is in button, but not in ham;
My seventh is in live, but not in cry;
My eighth is in weep, but not in wine;
My ninth is in water, but not in wine;

My whole is an island in the Pacific.

No. 296.—Word Forms.

A Rhomboid: Across—1. A group. 2. Enchantment. 3. Cloudiness. 4. Christmas.

Down—1. A letter. 2. A printer's measure. 3. A small horse. 4. Hideous. 5. A tribe of Indians. 6. A general name for all sorts of cabbage. 7. Male persons. 8. A musical syllable. 9. A letter.

A Square: 1. A bird. 2. A bird. 3. A monk. 4. A character in Grecian mythology. 5. To embark in.

No. 297.—Easy Double Acrostic.

My initials and finals, read downward, will give the names of two very useful articles.

1. A gentle blow. 2. An open space. 3. To strike against. 4. A large spoon. 5. Part of the head.

No. 298.—One of the United States.

A—a—a.

No. 299.—Pl.

Ho, outorous sonnes, chir throuhog very rous
Ni stet hatr keam ron slous hwt wi yu a-nute;
Ht flutur thar si shavil to rel derow,
Rouf gromsln shufit wogs htl wello
mono
N' vasrel emit.

No. 300.—Charade.

I do not love the whole; it seems to me
A stiff and artificial form of song;

Too scientific; yes, no doubt I'm wrong;

But only notice how, on yonder lea.

Where butterflies are dancing, two and three.

Science's small fluer creeps warily along,

The tasseled grass and bloomng weeds

among;

His second o'er his shoulder floating free,

Banner and weapon of his expedition;

Are "specimens," to be polished and classed

in a "collection," kept for exhibition.

All ranged in formal order, prim and dry,

Like flying faunces in a whole caught fast.

No. 301.—Curtailments.

Curtail prepared and leave insane.

Entirely and leave to leave.

A kind of feather and leave a fruit.

A drove of cattle and leave a prounoun.

To grumble and leave to vegetate.

No. 302.—Sign in the Teacup.

When a bit of the stem or twig of the teacup is seen floating in the cup, it is a sign that a "visitor" may be expected. If the stalk has a hard feeling when pressed between the thumb and finger, the caller will be a man, if yielding, a woman. When the coming of a masculine friend is thus indicated to a young lady, she should bite him in two and throw him under the table.

He will come if he is able.

Youthful Musical Critics.

Miss Candour (aged seven, to a lady who has been singing with a good deal of tremor to her mother's guests)—I gagle in the nursery.

What was Nero's great crime?" asked

the teacher of the Roman history class.

"He played the fiddle," replied Sammy Wiffles.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 295.—A Wave Puzzle:

M	L	C	E	R
U	E	I	A	R
S	M	N	T	U
C	A	G	E	T
L	N	U	C	U
E	A	S		

No. 296.—Anagrams: 6. Armaments. 2. Phrasives.

No. 297.—Crossword Enigma: Longfellow.

No. 298.—Suggesting an Old Saying:

"Time and tide wait for no man."

No. 299.—Beheated Words: 1. Sledge, edge, edge. 2. Scream, cream, ream.

No. 300.—Transpositions: Spot, post, pots, tops, stop.

No. 301.—Decapitations: B-risk, B-ruin, C-able, D-rip, D-roll, F-ell.

THE WESTERN WITNESS

SEWAGE OF LONDON.

IT IS TAKEN OUT TO SEA AND SCATTERED OVER THE WAVES.

Results of a Modern System of Disposing of the Great City's Sewage—The Method of Separating the Sludge from the Effluent—Clean Ships.

"Oh, how unpleasant! The idea of going to sea with sludge!" On the contrary, you know nothing of it. The deck of the sludge ship is broad and clean; the deck house or "saloon" small but comfortable; on the bridge a fresh breeze is blowing; the sunlight sparkles brightly on the ruffled surface of the river, and you scarce can realize that this fine steamer is carrying a thousand tons of London sludge out to sea. Yet such is the fact. The idea that the "mud barges" of the county council, which take out the precipitated portion of London sewage to the Barrow deep, are simply dirty dredges is quite a mistake. They are powerful twin screw steamships, worked by two sets of triple expansion engines, and fitted with three large tanks, kept covered, and absolutely free from nuisance to anybody, even to the seamen on board. They can make two trips out to sea in every twenty-five hours, steaming about ten knots, and, as a matter of fact, they thus dispose of 41,000 tons of sludge in a week.

The most frequent method is shooting, though hanging and drowning are frequent methods. The infantry use firearms and usually aim at their heads. The mounted soldiers hang themselves by their horse bridles. The Algerian soldiers almost always shoot themselves through the body, perhaps because the Arabs think it is infamous to mutilate the head. In Austria a third of the suicides are attributed to a distaste for military duty; in France, love trouble is a frequent cause; the fear of punishment is everywhere a great incentive. The maximum of suicides is reached in the hottest weather, and the minimum is reached in the coldest weather. —Boston Herald.

A Statue of Jupiter Olympus.

There is a difference of opinion as to which of the seven wonders of the world deserves the title of the "most magnificent," and as the majority of these wonders have disappeared it is somewhat difficult to arrive at a true decision. The evidence appears, however, to be pretty fairly balanced between the gold and ivory statue of Jupiter Olympus and the Temple of Diana, at Ephesus. The statue of Jupiter was the work of Phidias, a celebrated Athenian sculptor; it stood sixty feet high and it is said to have exhibited a marvelous representation of the grandeur, state and dignity which are naturally associated with human ideas of the awful majesty of the "king of gods and men"; indeed, according to an ancient Greek epigram, it seemed that either Phidias had ascended to heaven to sketch Jupiter, or Jupiter had descended to earth to sit to Phidias.

The god was clad in a robe of solid gold, garnished with lilies and other flowers, and four golden lions supported his footstool. The throne was of cedar, inlaid with ebony, gold, ivory and precious stones, with sculptured representations of the destruction of Niobe's children, the contests of Hercules and other exploits of the heroic age; at the back of the throne were the Hours and the Graces; at each corner a figure of Victory danced upon a Sphinx, who was tearing a Theban youth. The almost superhuman magnificence of this great work dazzled all succeeding artists, threw them into despair and absolutely set at defiance all competition. —Brooklyn Eagle.

The word heliacally requires a little explanation. The ancients, who had no telescopes and had to use their horizon as the only scientific instrument which they possessed, were very careful in determining the various conditions in which a star could rise. For instance, if a star were rising at the same time as the sun was rising, it was said to rise cosmically, but unless certain very obvious precautions were taken the rising star would not be seen in consequence of the presence of daylight. It is quite clear that if we observe a star rising in the dawn it will get more and more difficult to observe the nearer the time of sunrise is approached.

Therefore, what the ancients did was to determine a time before sunrise in the early dawn at which the star could be very obviously and clearly seen to rise. The term "heliacal rising" was coined to represent a star rising visibly in the dawn, therefore, before the sun. Generally throughout Egypt the sun was supposed to be something like ten degrees below the horizon when a star was stated to rise heliacally. —Nineteenth Century.

A Sign of Worth.

Not long ago I was in a New York store buying cloth for a new cloak when a tall and elegantly dressed lady entered and asked to see some cloakings. She told the clerk she wished to match a cloak and had no sample, but she thought she'd know the stuff when she saw it. That poor clerk pulled down the roll upon roll of goods for her inspection, and at length she found what she wished.

THE WESTERN WITNESS

LUNCH IN THE FIELDS.

Blue sky and sunshine and noon tide,
And rest from the reaping,
And all in the wheat ears the south wind
Its fragrance sweeping.

White is the bread that the master
Shall have for the taking;
Coarse is the loaf that their hunger
Finds sweet in the breaking.

Golden the vase and the flagon
His red wine is spilling;
Rude is the cup for their drinking,
The flask for their filling.

His is the cool and the shadow,
The gold and the guerdon;
Theirs is the fierce dew of labor,
The heat and the burden.

Yet while the great sky gives blessing,
The wide summer weather,
No odds of fate are they asking—
They are together!

—Harriet P. Spofford in Harper's Bazar.

HIS FIRST'S ASHES.

When the wife of Durande, captain in the One Hundred and Twelfth cuirassiers of the line, died, he was sorely stricken with sorrow, and would not be comforted. In fact, he had hardly had time to enjoy his happiness or appreciate his treasure, for they had been married only a month, when she was taken from him in the midst of their wedding tour in Italy.

Just about returning to Paris, she fell ill in Rome and died of fever, in spite of the many physicians called to attend her and the devoted care of her husband, who never left her side till she breathed her last.

Conscious to the end, she bravely sought to console him.

"It was not given to mortals," she said, "to be happy for long. Our joy has been too great; it could not last. Do not weep, dearest," she cried; "let me pass away in peace, without the memory of your distressed face. Smile; do not look so sad!" and she raised her trembling hand and caressingly laid it on his cheek.

"You are a soldier," pursued she; "death should have no terrors for you. I have loved you only; do me, then, one last little favor. I wish to be near you always, even in death. I beseech you, cremate me; then, reduce me to a little heap of ashes that you can carry always with you. I shall never disturb you. How strange it seems to call a heap of ashes 'I-yet so it will be. You will sometimes glance at me thus, and can never entirely forget me!"

Nevertheless when Durande returned to Paris he was a changed man. He was thin and haggard; his eyes had lost their luster, his step its elastic spring and confidence.

"Courage, courage, my boy!" his colonel would say to him.

"Be brave, my friend!" repeated his brother officers.

But joy and brightness had gone out of Durande's life. The once brilliant soldier was a broken man.

No one on arrival was allowed to touch his luggage, and he himself, with care and weeping, drew from his satchel an artistic little vase that he solemnly charged his bosseur never on any account to lay hands upon.

"A token of poor madame?" the man ventured to ask.

"Yes, a token," Durande responded; before which, the slim Roman urn that held all that was left of his poor wife's remains, he knelt and wept bitterly when alone again. At night it stood in full view upon a cabinet beside his bed, that his eyes might rest upon it when not closed in sleep and by day. When his leave had expired and he had returned to duty, he was distract, a stranger to his comrades, joining in none of their pleasures or amusements, seeming to live only in the memory of his lost wife and that urn—which might be knocked over.

He had placed her portrait in every room in his house, and by a strange paradox of sentiment it was here, among all these tender recollections, that he passed his least miserable hours.

By degrees, through steady contemplation, perhaps, the sight of the Roman urn produced a less painful effect upon the disconsolate widower, and no longer caused him the cruel heart pangs of the first days of bereavement.

He was now able to picture his darling as she had been in the zenith of strength and beauty, gay, smiling, charming. Again and again he recalled and lived over the moments of that honey-moon journey, and grew happy himself in this sweet, posthumous revival of radiant hours.

When at work the urn stood on his writing table, and he thought how in life and in that bygone time he had written and pondered and she had sat quietly beside him reading or sewing tranquilly, silently, without disturbing him.

Six months passed, lengthened to a year, and now and then it happened that Durande forgot the urn and left it on his table at night instead of carrying it to his bedroom. Finally he enshrined it for good on his office table. Not that the memory of his wife was less than at first, but because in time it was borne upon him that a funeral deposit like this was unsanitary, unhealthy in a sleeping room.

Nevertheless every day it was surrounded, as usual, with lilies and roses, his wife's favorite flowers.

The one year lengthened to two, and Durande had returned to his bachelor life.

"Tis wrong to bury yourself alive thus," said his friends and his wife's relations; "begin, go into the world again."

Durande yielded, once more went out, frequented the quarters of his brother officers, joined in their jollifying, and actually one evening carried them all home with him to a banquet in his own apartments. The wine was good, the champagne sparkling, laughter, songs, uproar the order of the night; when the supper ended they all adjourned to the private office, where the mortuary shrine stood alone upon the table, severe and mournful.

Revelry ran riot, in the midst of which Durande suddenly recalled the "presence of the dead," as he was wont to call the urn, caught it in hurriedly.

darted from the room and deposited it in an upper chamber, piled with a bachelor's litter of old books, boots and firearms.

Next morning, determined that profanation like that of the previous night should not happen again, he resolved to turn this lumber room, where he had temporarily deposited the precious remains, into a mortuary chapel, and gave instant orders for a cathedral window and a niche and altar to be placed beneath it.

There the urn was again enshrined, but the lilies and roses had given place to immortelles. Some days later, perceiving that these had lost color from lack of air and light, Durande had them changed for garlands of Sevres and bisque of the costliest character, and thus the urn stood peacefully in this calm retreat.

Two years of widowhood lengthened to three, and Durande took unto himself a second wife. Why, he couldn't have told you. Certainly it was not a case of desperate love, though the new Mme. Durande was a charming woman.

No, he had but one excuse for refilling the empty niche in his life—Mme. Durande the second was exceedingly like Mme. Durande the first, with one exception—she was jealous. A jealousy that caused her to look with suspicion on every one, word or gesture, and the knowledge that he still retained tender memories of the dead would have caused her tempestuous anger.

Durande no longer dared to keep the urn in a conspicuous place. It was quietly and secretly a third time removed from its quarters and reverently stored in a spare room in the mansarde.

Matters grew better as time wore on. Peace and happiness reigned with the young couple, and more than once Durande, in this atmosphere of renewed content, was on the verge of unbothering himself and confiding to his wife the mystery of the urn. Alas! his courage always failed him.

One time a son was born to the wife of Durande, and Mme. Durande found it necessary to clear out and use the room where the urn lay forgotten. As for Durande himself, the joy of a new made father dissipated all remorse in his heart, and to celebrate the christening with due pomp and splendor invitations were sent far and wide for a magnificent dinner.

"But, my dear," said his wife as he came from the barracks the day of the great event, "don't go to your dressing room till you have seen the table, the flowers arranged with my own hands."

Arranged! A great heaping cluster of blood red roses—in an antique, strangely familiar Roman urn, which held the place of honor on the sumptuous board!

Durande bent closer. His wife saw him start.

"Yes," said she complacently, "tis yours, you dear old stupid, to throw away as you have done the handsomest thing collected in your trip to Italy! It was up in the garret filled with dust. Heaven knows how long it has been there!"

"Wi-with dust!" stammered Durande, white as death, "and—and what did you do with it, the—the dust?"

"Threw it on the rose pots, dearest—that is, what the wind didn't scatter. But the effect—isn't it lovely?"

"Very, very lovely!" murmured the soldier, with a strangled sigh. And in the fresh, fragrant flowers, whose petals parted softly, like the lips of a young girl to the first kiss of love, Durande believed that he saw the tender smiles and blushes of his dear, dead wife.—Short Stories.

Trout Pumped Up.

C. D. Brooke, who lives a half a mile or so east of Oak Park, has a fine trout stream running through his land. A couple of days ago he pump threw out a trout several inches long, and Mr. Brooke thinks he could have lots of fun bombing for trout if he had an open well reaching down to the trout stream that flows beneath that locality.

There can be no doubt that a subterranean river of considerable volume runs through that gravel section, for a few years ago W. L. Willis, who lived in the same neighborhood that Mr. Brooke does, pumped up a number of mountain trout. This stream seems to run down toward the Cosumnes, which is known to exist beneath the surface in this vicinity. Scientists have long been of the belief that there is a subterranean outlet to Lake Tahoe, and as none other has been discovered it is reasonable to suppose that this may be it. That it is not a mere pond, without source or exit, is evident from the fact that the trout that have been pumped up were without the peculiarities that distinguish fishes taken from under-ground reservoirs or the waters of deep caverns, and evidently had not long been on the journey to this point.—Sacramento Record-Union.

Running Expenses.

Gentleman—About what are your running expenses?

Newsboy—Bout a dollar a month.

Is that all?

"Yessir. You see, I buy 'em second hand."

Buy what?

"Shoes, in course."—Good News.

Righteous Indignation.

Mike—It's like owl time to see you again, Pat. Why did you never write me a letter since last we met?

Pat—Oi didn't know your address, Moike.

Mike—Thin why, in the name o' sinse, did ye not write fur it?—Harper's Bazar.

An Interesting Family.

The "Coincident Glocks" live at Carondelet. Daniel, the head of the family, his wife and each of their three children were born on the same day of the month. The wedding anniversary of the old folks falls on the same interesting date.—St. Louis Republic.

A SPRING IN A WATCH

AN IMPORTANT BIT OF STEEL THAT FREQUENTLY BREAKS.

Watchmakers Say That Sudden Changes of Weather Are Dangerous to These Uncertain Pieces of Mechanism—Mainsprings in Expensive Watches.

"Mainsprings are very much like people," said a Broadway watchmaker the other day. "They are as susceptible to extreme degrees of heat and cold as human beings. When the thermometer is hovering around the freezing point or dancing away up in the nineties the little mainspring will give up in disgust and uncoil itself and die, just as men succumb to freezing or sunstroke."

This uncertain piece of mechanism is supposed to be adjusted to meet the various degrees of temperature, but when the change is very great and comes with short notice there is nothing that can prevent them from snapping. They are made in Switzerland of the very finest quality of steel, absolutely flawless. Very often the watchmaker can detect a bad spring before putting it in the watch, either by its color or the softness of its spring. These have been too highly tempered in the making, and instead of being subjected to merely a red heat the fire has been brought to white heat, thus weakening the strength of the metal. The finest watches that are handled by reliable dealers are put through a "cooking and freezing" process before they are sold, for the purpose of testing their reliability in all temperatures.

The watch is first placed in a little metal box, which is made airtight. Then a strong gas flame is turned on the under surface of the box and is kept there for two or three hours, so that the watch is so hot at the end of that time that it could not be touched with the bare hand. From this it is immediately taken and put into another metallic box which is buried in ice. There the costly watch is allowed to freeze for an equal length of time, when its torture ceases and the examination is made. If during this excessive test the watch appears to have ticked merrily on without deviating a fractional part of a second it is placed back in the case and marked "guaranteed for two years." The mainspring is the first piece of mechanism that succumbs to the test. If it survives nothing else need be feared.

Mainsprings are, however, about the only part of a watch that the jeweler cannot successfully diagnose. They can guarantee any of the numberless little wheels or pivots or balances that go to make up the anatomy of the watch, but the mainspring has as yet baffled the most skilled makers of watches of all countries. It is not so much the severe extremes of the weather that prove fatal to the spring as it is the process of changing from hot to cold, or vice versa. Like the human frame, if the ribbonlike little coil of steel can withstand the effects of this change it may be considered proof against breaking when the change to normal weather comes.

Many people who have been possessors of new watches but a short time come into the dealer's with blood in their eyes, declaring that they have paid an enormous price for the timepiece and the mainspring has broken after only a week's use.

"That is nothing," remarked the jeweler. "We have them snap in our case before the watch has ever been shown for sale." Others imagine that they might have wound the watch too tight, but this does not harm it. It is rather the jerky, hurried winding that will eventually tell on the temper of the metal. Every good stem winder has a stop placed in the stem, which prevents the winding too tight.

Damp weather has an ill effect on mainsprings, and in England they do not as a rule last as long as in this country. A severe thunder and lightning storm also frequently proves disastrous to the durability of the spring. A dealer who took in seventy-nine watches on one day said that one summer on a day immediately following a terrific electrical storm there were twenty-one watches brought into his store within five hours for new mainsprings. The cost of a new mainspring is the small part of making such repair. It is the putting them in, the labor expended, that costs. It costs from twelve to fifteen dollars to put a mainspring in the Jurgensen watch and a little less in a Patek Philippe, while in a cheaper American make it may cost only fifty cents or a dollar.

A man purchased a \$300 Jurgensen from a leading dealer several years ago, and shortly after he left for a tour around the world. He was gone a year, and when he returned he went back to the dealer with his watch and complained: "Here's a watch I paid you \$300 for a year ago, and while I was traveling abroad it lost two minutes. You guaranteed it, and I want you to make it good." The watch was placed in the window with this card beside it:

"This watch lost only two minutes in a year in a trip around the world. Price \$300." It sold within an hour.

It is said that one bar of iron costing \$5 will produce \$250,000 worth of mainsprings.

Some springs are made in this country

by the manufacturers of cheap watches.

These springs are several feet long and take nearly two minutes to wind up.—New York World.

His Excuse.

Patient—Great Scott, doctor, that's a frightful bill you've presented.

Doctor (with dignity)—Not so large, sir, when you come to think that it is my first case and I had to study up on half a library full of authorities.—Detroit Free Press.

Faith Answered.

Gentleman—Riding a bicycle up such a steep hill as this is a great deal harder than walking. Why don't you get off and push it?

Boy—I just go it.—Good News.

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We will present to the fortunate ones, their choice of the following:

- 1.—A BREECH LOADING DOUBLE BARRELED SHOT-GUN, Lefacheux action, manufactured by Wm. Moore & Co., of Birmingham, Eng., polished steel barrels, back-action locks, checkered grip, first quality, blued or case-hardened mountings, 12 gauge; a splendid piece.
- 2.—BASEBALL OUTFIT, consisting of one Spalding League Ball, one special black end league players wagon tongue ash bat; 1 No. A Catcher's Mask, very strong wire, well padded and faced with horse-hide, warranted first-class in every respect; one set Professional Catcher's Gloves, made of Indian tanned buckskin, open-back, well padded, and short fingered throwing glove; handsome belt with nickel buckle, and individual canvas bat bag, heavy canvas, with leather cup at one end. What boy does not want such an outfit?

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- 1.—We have secured a line of ELEGANT SILVER WATCHES, Hunting-Case or Open-Face, suitable either for Lady or Gentleman, a reliable time-piece.
- 2.—HANDSOME ALTAR, twenty-two inches wide, 30 inches in height, finished in white enamel, inside moulding of frame covered with burnished gold leaf; statuette 12 inches high, modeled after the famous work by Andrea Orcagna, now in the Vatican, vases and lamps of colored glass, and solid brass candlesticks, a beautiful article of devotion for the household.

FOR 15 SUBSCRIBERS

You can secure as a Premium, a LAWN TENNIS SET, containing everything requisite for playing, consisting of two Star rackets, one net, No. 100, one pair poles, No. 9, two plain balls, one set guys, runners and pegs, No. 0, one mallet and one book rules; everything packed complete in a strong box.